



HERGÉ · RODIER ·

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

TINTIN *and* ALPH-ART



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• Hergé • Rodier • Richard •

TINTIN *and* ALPH-ART



THE CULT OF
TINTIN

- A TRIBUTE TO HERGÉ -

THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

TINTIN *and* ALPH-ART



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TINTIN and ALPH-ART





NO! NO! NOOO!

Captain!



Oh... Good heavens! But... Tintin...
What are you doing here?
What a nightmare!



What a horrible nightmare...
Just imagine...



**RING
RRRING**



Hello? Yes...
No, madam...

No, you have the wrong number...
No, this is not Mr
Cutte the butcher!
Not at all, madam.



As I was telling you, a horrible nightmare...
There was Nestor bringing my breakfast.
But it wasn't Nestor, and it wasn't my
breakfast either.

Oh yes?



Then suddenly...

RRRING

Again?



Hello? Yes... Wh-wh... what?... Who?...
Signora Castafiore?

NOO!



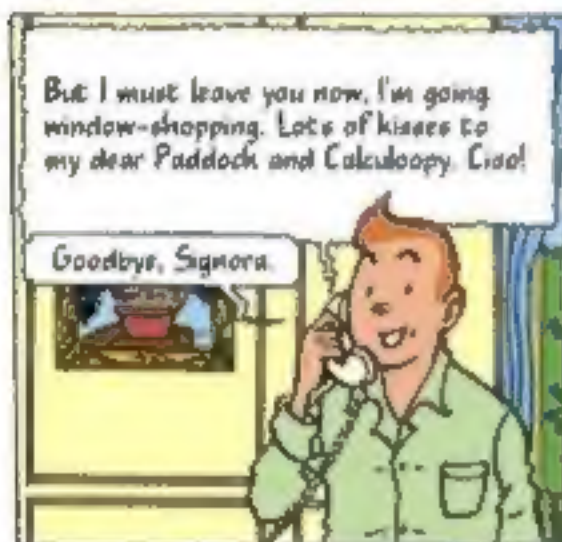
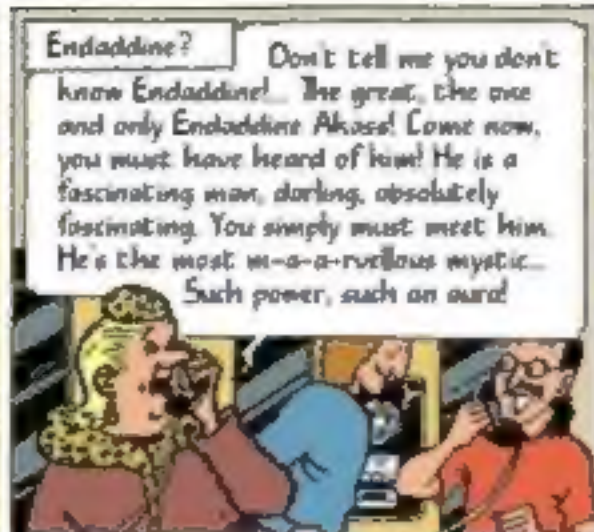
Yes, I've just arrived from Los
Angeles... Yes... And I'm in your
country for two
days. I'm planning
to come and
embrace you and
my brave Hassock.
How is he?

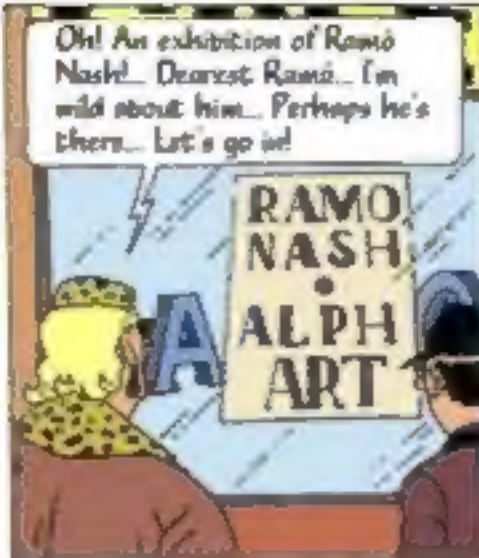


Very well, Signora, I. He's just gone
out... He will be most upset to have
missed you.



Where are you calling from?
From the airport, caro mio.





Dearest Bianca!

Ramó! ... Darling, what a surprise!
My goodness me!



SMACK



My dear friend, allow me to
present an art lover ...



Captain Stopcock! ... You here!
What a surprise!

Bianca! ... You here!
What a surprise!



SMACK

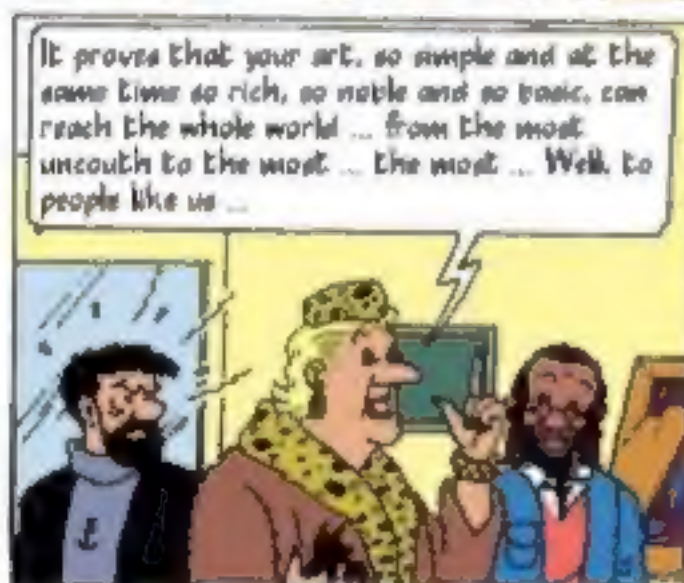
SMACK



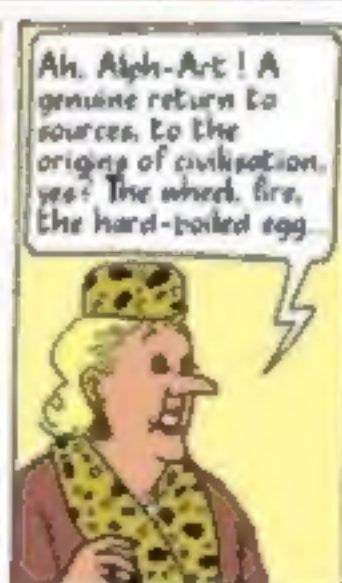
How delightful to find you here! ... You're
interested in Alph-Art! ... Well, I'd never
have thought it possible ... That a simple
fisherman, without any education, should
be mad about Art ... it's fantastic!



It proves that your art, so simple and at the
same time so rich, so noble and so basic, can
reach the whole world ... from the most
uncouth to the most ... the most ... Well, to
people like us ...



Ah, Alph-Art! A
genuine return to
sources, to the
origins of civilisation,
yes! The wheel, fire,
the hard-boiled egg



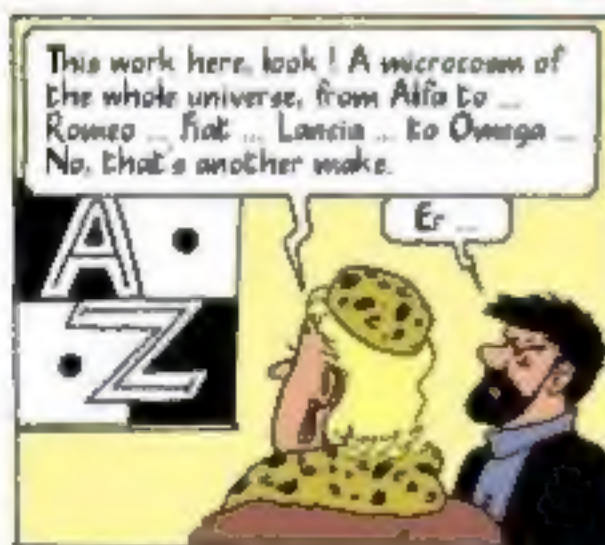
Look at that, Captain Kapok! What
strength, what nobility! You feel
better when you've seen that,
don't you?

Er ... Um ...



This work here, look! A microcosm of
the whole universe, from Alfa to ...
Romeo ... Fiat ... Lancia ... to Omega ...
No, that's another make.

Er ...



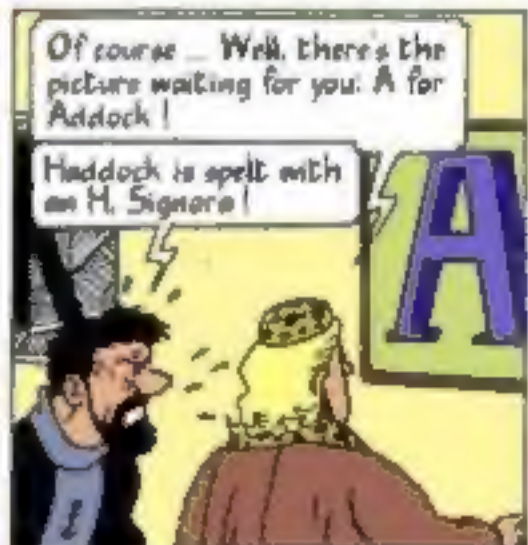
Oh, this one! Especially for you,
Captain ... K for Kapok!

My name is Haddock,
Signora Bianca!

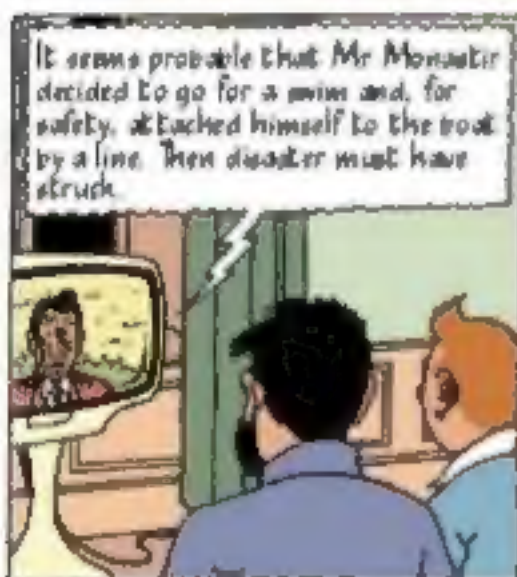
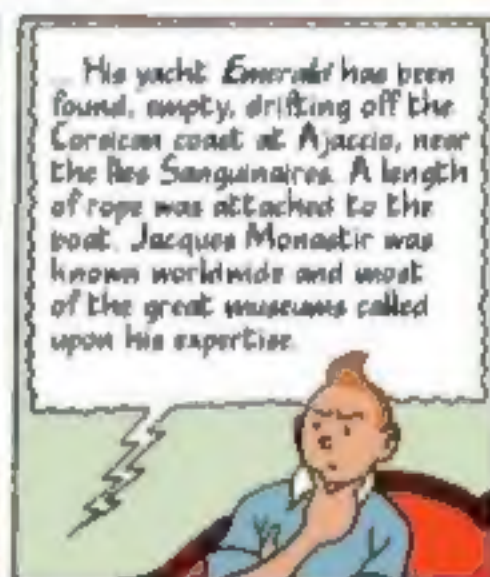


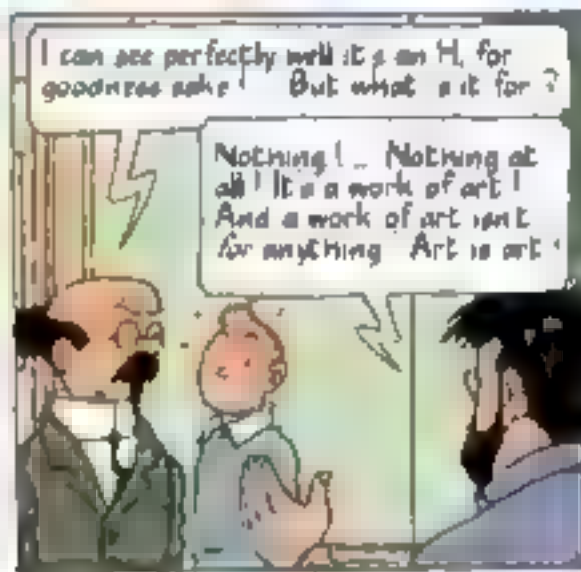
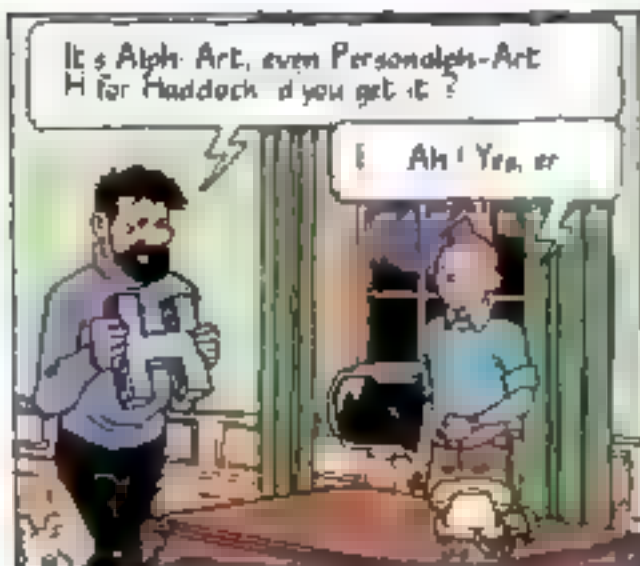
Of course ... Well, there's the
picture waiting for you: A for
Addock!

Haddock is spelt with
an H, Signora!

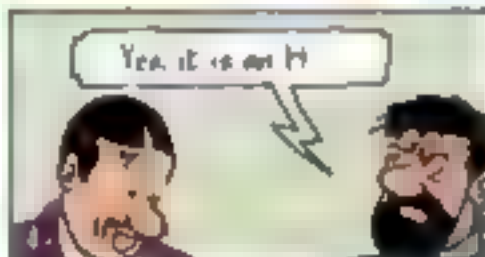














It's the Mr Fourcart I was telling you about

Oh?



Hello, yes Yes, I'm Tintin Gladly Tomorrow, late afternoon? Certainly, about six o'clock Fine! Till tomorrow then, Mr Fourcart.



We're really upto our necks in art You meet Ramo Nash You buy some Asph-Art An expert disappears off Ajaccio Another expert has something to tell me Ben Kalish Ezab wants to build an art museum.



Anem

Yes?



Will you be needing me again sir?

No Nestor



Tell me Nestor what do you think of this? Honestly, now

What is it sir?



It's an H, Nestor, as you can see

Yes Sir I do see And what is it for sir?



Nothing, Nestor it's a work of art goodnight Nestor



So, Captain, you've thought about our proposition?

Which was?



About letting the Emir Ben Kalish Ezab and his son stay here incognito?

I already told you - Abdullah is never setting foot under this roof again!



That's fine, but if you ever change your mind you will let us know, won't you?



Of course Good-night, gentlemen.



The next evening

Ten to six... Mr Fourcart should be here soon.



Half past seven Our Mr Fourcart surely won't come now Funny Has he forgotten our meeting?

The next morning



A cartoon illustration of a man with brown hair, wearing a blue sweater and a red tie, sitting at a round table with a white tablecloth. He is petting a white dog with a black collar. On the table are two cups of coffee. A speech bubble above him says "Ah, the newspaper thanks Snowy." The background shows a window with a view of a city.

Let's see... what fresh disaster have they got for us today?

A cartoon illustration of a boy with a surprised expression, sitting in a red chair and reading a newspaper. A large lightning bolt strikes the newspaper. A small white dog is sitting on the floor next to him. The background shows a window with green foliage outside.

FOURCART DIES
Art world now on again

Yoko day last night
Honey stopped to
at least a few the list
Sgt. Yoko ex today
enormous expert when
few let me to end
in an accident

Mr. 1st showed on 2nd.
3rd 4th 5th 6th 7th 8th 9th
10th 11th 12th 13th 14th 15th
16th 17th 18th 19th 20th 21st 22nd
23rd 24th 25th 26th 27th 28th 29th 30th
31st 32nd 33rd 34th 35th 36th 37th 38th 39th 40th
41st 42nd 43rd 44th 45th 46th 47th 48th 49th 50th
51st 52nd 53rd 54th 55th 56th 57th 58th 59th 60th
61st 62nd 63rd 64th 65th 66th 67th 68th 69th 70th
71st 72nd 73rd 74th 75th 76th 77th 78th 79th 80th
81st 82nd 83rd 84th 85th 86th 87th 88th 89th 90th
91st 92nd 93rd 94th 95th 96th 97th 98th 99th 100th

A CHARITY CON
Sings a new song
Have been found a
the 1st 2nd 3rd 4th 5th 6th 7th 8th 9th 10th
11th 12th 13th 14th 15th 16th 17th 18th 19th 20th
21st 22nd 23rd 24th 25th 26th 27th 28th 29th 30th
31st 32nd 33rd 34th 35th 36th 37th 38th 39th 40th
41st 42nd 43rd 44th 45th 46th 47th 48th 49th 50th
51st 52nd 53rd 54th 55th 56th 57th 58th 59th 60th
61st 62nd 63rd 64th 65th 66th 67th 68th 69th 70th
71st 72nd 73rd 74th 75th 76th 77th 78th 79th 80th
81st 82nd 83rd 84th 85th 86th 87th 88th 89th 90th
91st 92nd 93rd 94th 95th 96th 97th 98th 99th 100th

In brief

All very mysterious He
had something to tell me !
And he died too



like his unhappy colleague

Alas yes, poor man! A chapter of accidents

like his unhappy colleague

Alas yes, poor man! A chapter of accidents

But what if they weren't accidents?

Oh, you! You always see mysteries everywhere!




But what if they weren't accidents?

Oh, you! You always see mysteries everywhere!



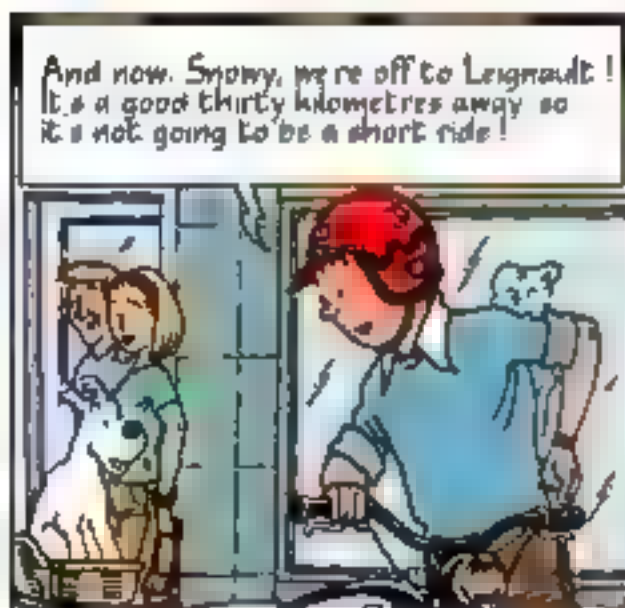
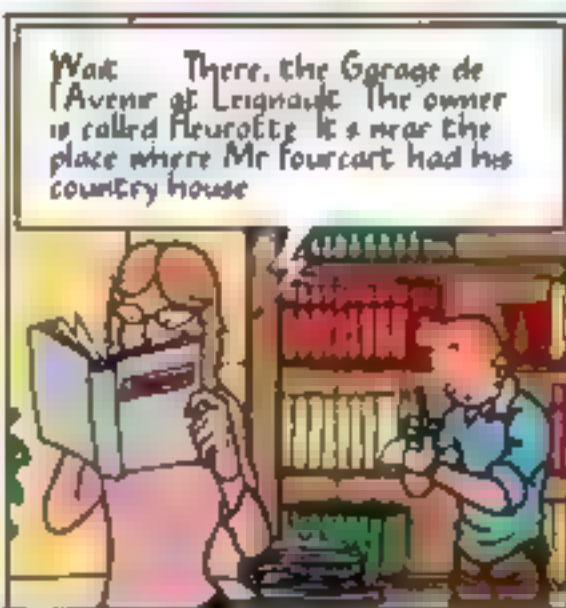
Yes, you're probably right, Captain. But even so, tomorrow I shall make a few enquiries.

The next morning

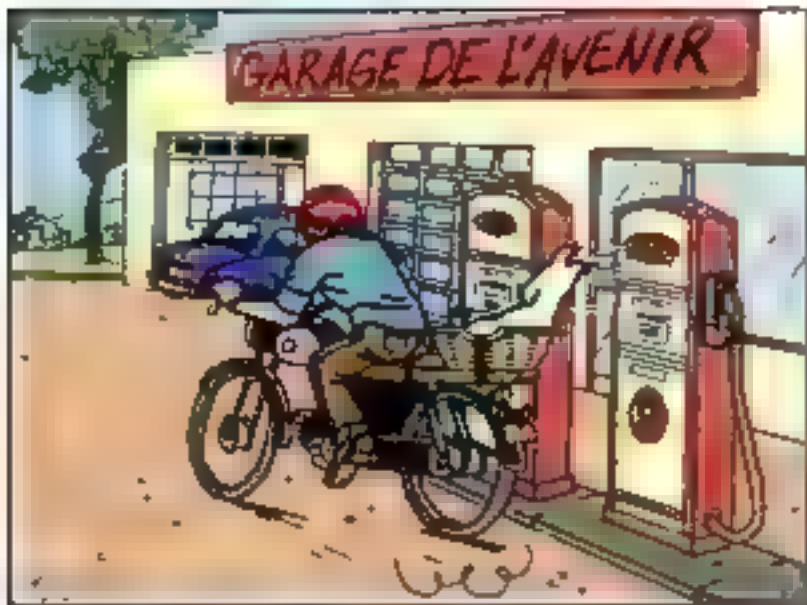
A person wearing a red helmet and a blue long-sleeved shirt is riding a bicycle on a dirt path. The path is surrounded by green trees and bushes. The person is riding away from the viewer.

You wait there quietly for me,
Snowy, my friend





GARAGE DE L'AVENIR

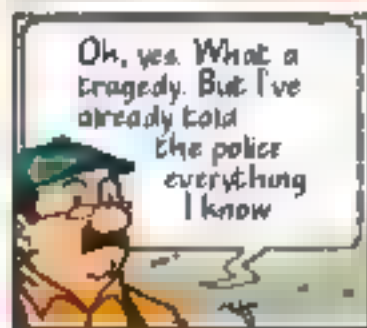


Mr Fleurotte ?

That's me, yes.

Good morning. I'm a journalist and I'm making enquiries about the accident in which Mr Fourcart was killed.

Oh, yes. What a tragedy. But I've already told the police everything I know



Mr Fourcart was one of my oldest customers. He actually brought in his car just a few days ago to have a small oil leak attended to: just a seal replacement job

And apart from that, the car was in good shape ?



Perfect condition. It was almost new, less than 32,000 kilometres on the clock. No, to my way of thinking, Mr Fourcart must have been taken ill. He knew the road well, he had a house not far from here.



Whereabouts did the accident happen ?

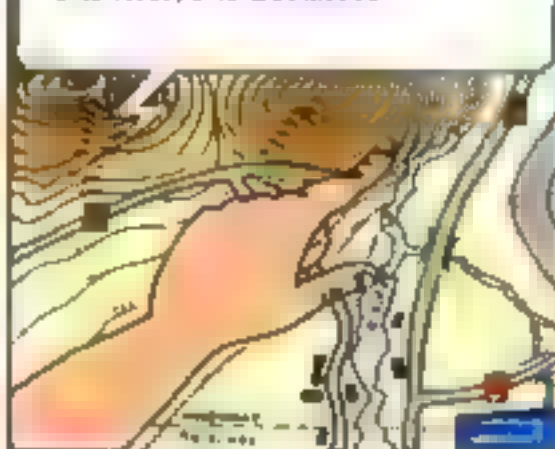
The exact place ? I'll show you on the map.



It's three kilometres from here, between Leignault and Marmont.

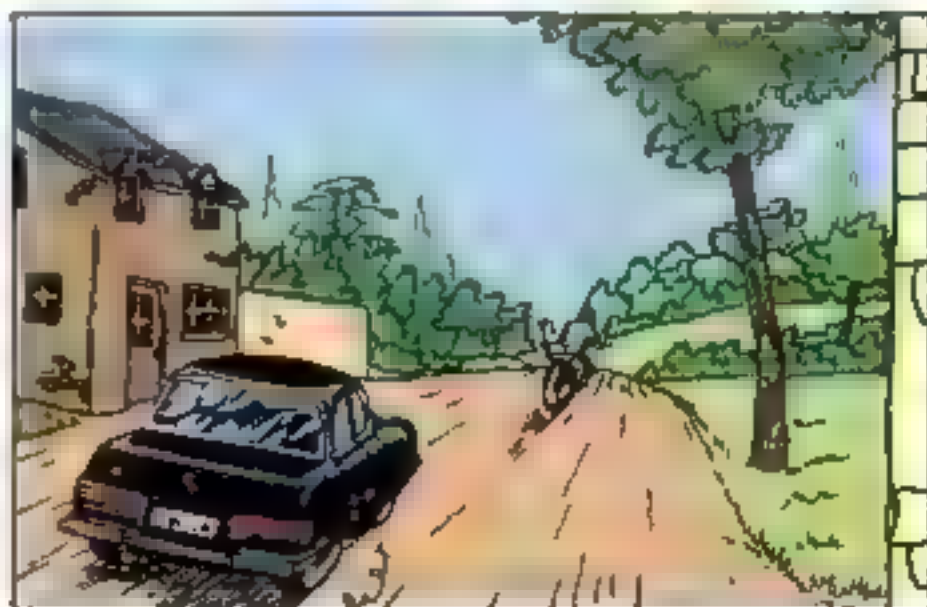


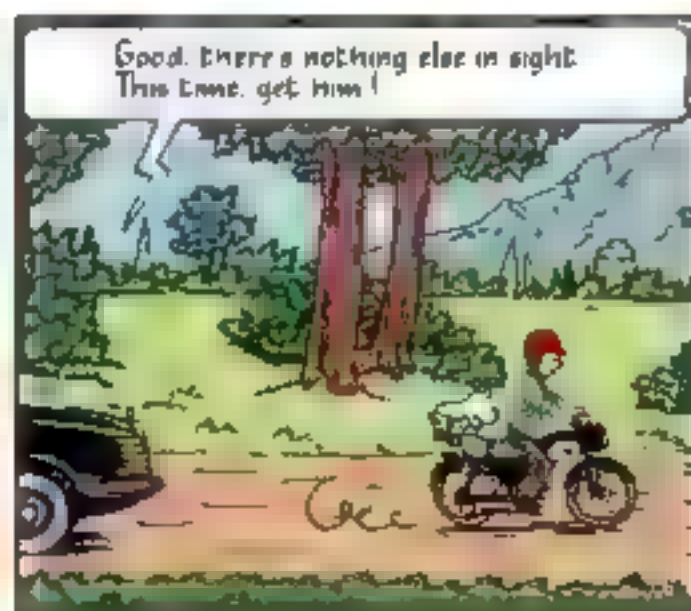
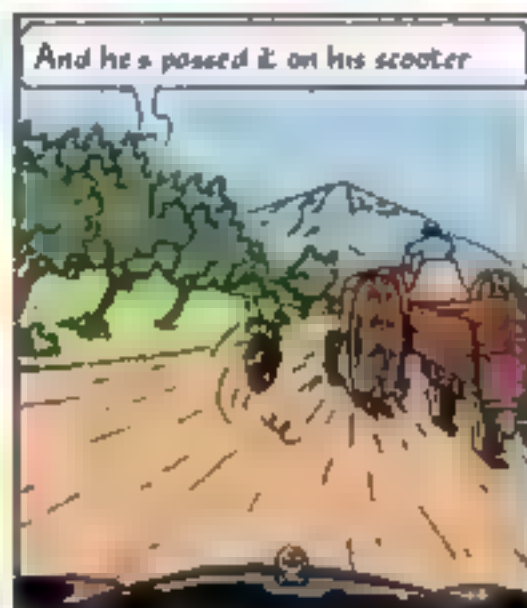
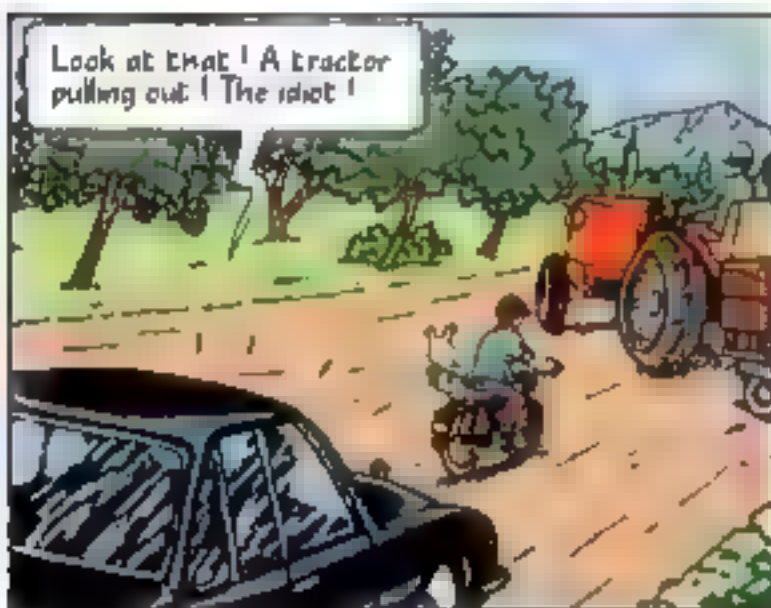
You'll see, the parapet is smashed and the car is still on the bed of the river, the Doulette.

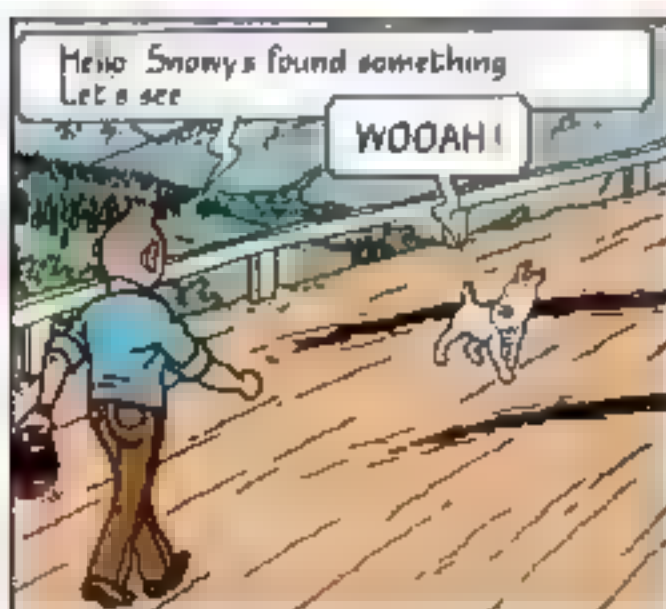
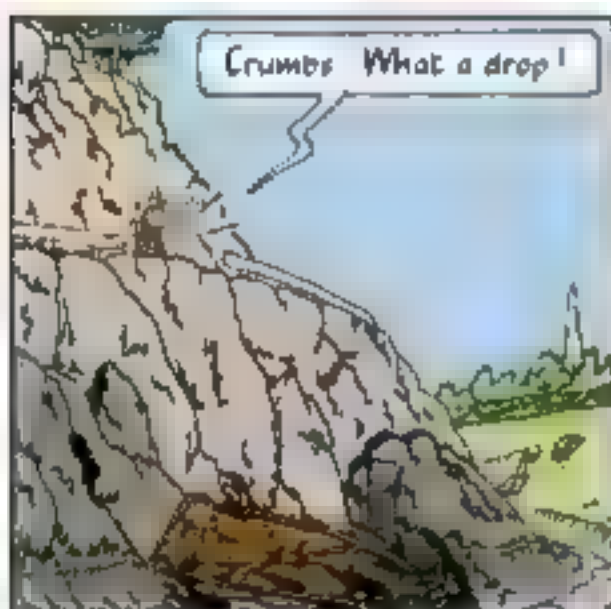
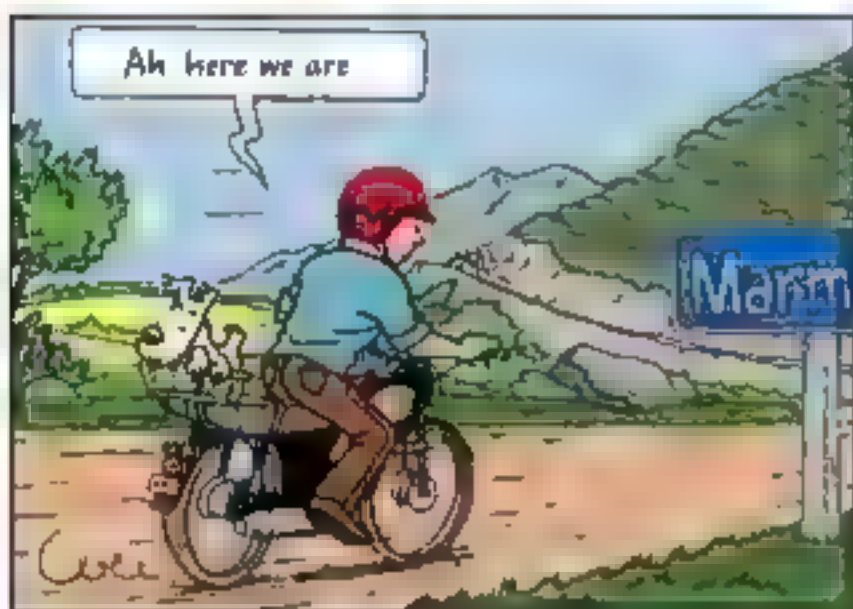
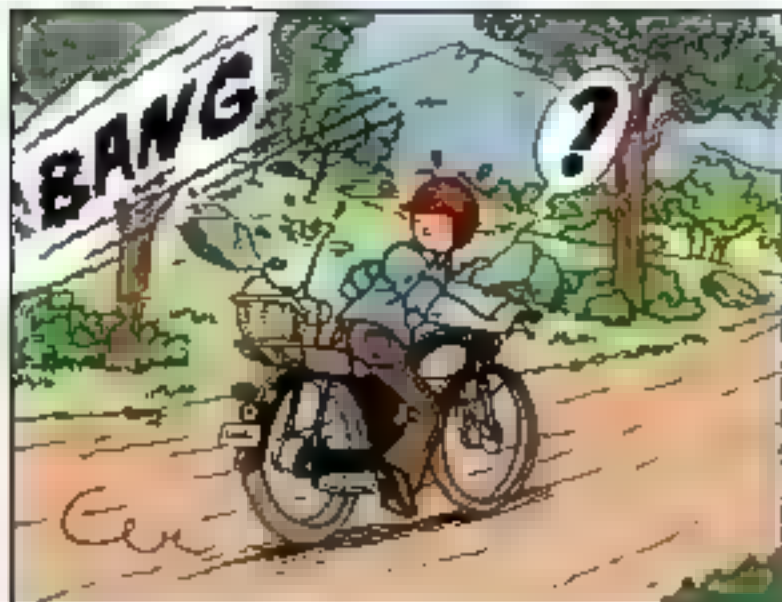


Thank you very much, Mr Fleurotte.

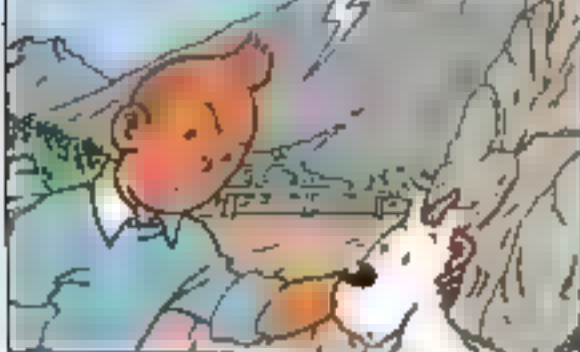
That's OK.







Let's see the garage man talked about a small oil leak - but perhaps the car was standing for quite a long time. And if someone forced Fourcart to stop



Then it really was murder. And the other accident, to Monastir, was murder as well



There he is!
This time don't miss!



Look out!
Another car!



He must be crazy

Messed!



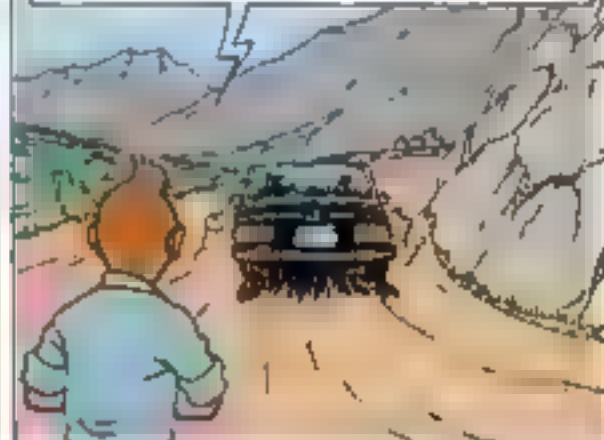
Stop here and reverse back
This has taken too long already!
It needs to be finished now



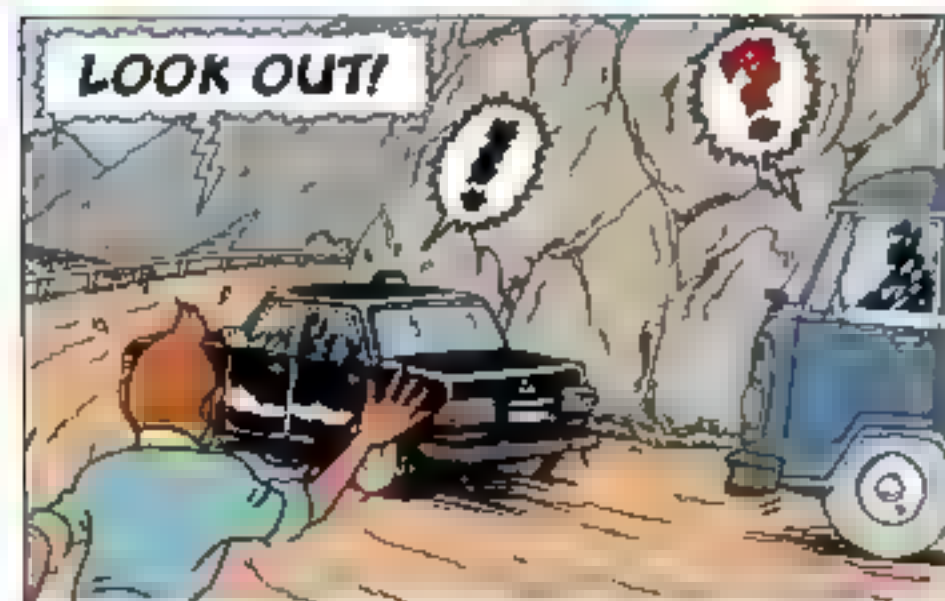
This time he won't escape
and too bad it won't look like
an accident!



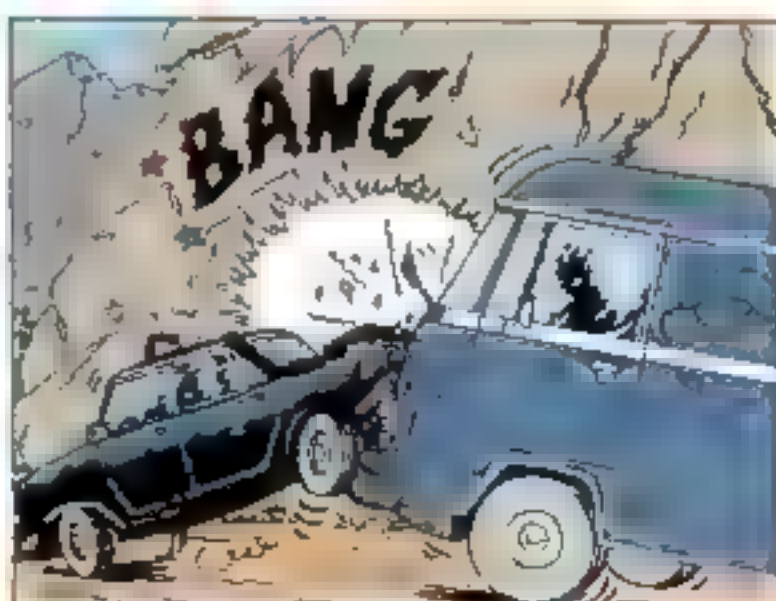
That's dangerous! Reversing in
a place like this!



LOOK OUT!



BANG!





Get going! We've botched it!



Those people must be absolutely daft!

WOAH
WOAH



I say, look at this!



Don't touch it! There'll
probably be fingerprints



I'm taking this
to the police
But first of all,
I'm going after
them.

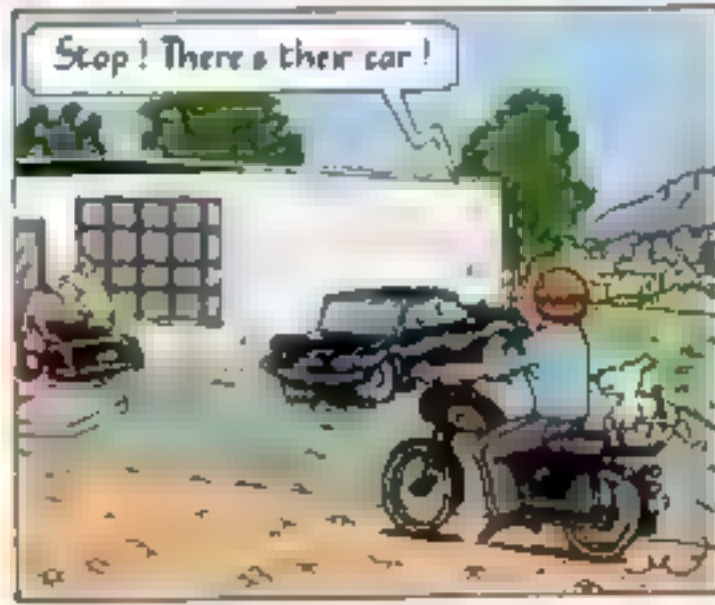
In this state
they're in they
won't get far.



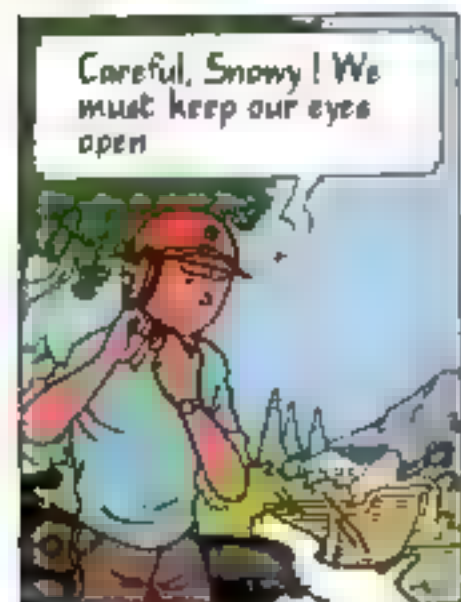
This time there's no mistake
They tried to kill me. But how
did they know they'd find me
here?



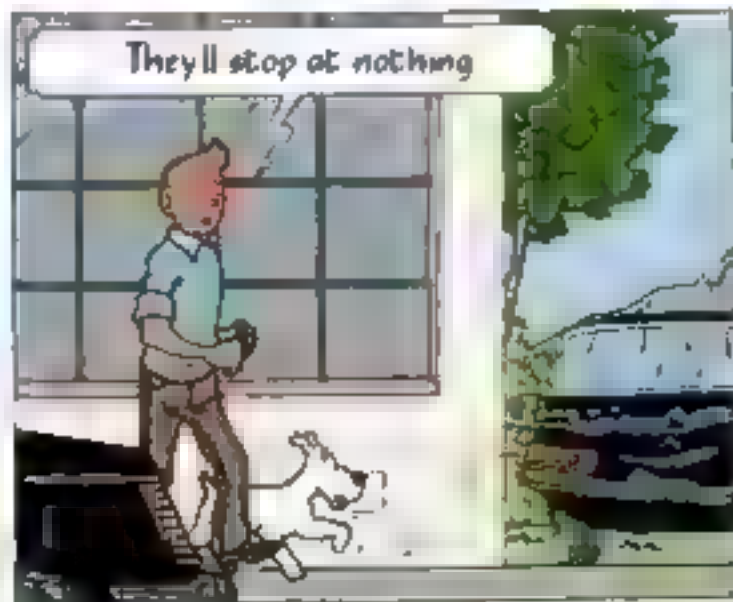
Only the garage-man
Yes, but Miss Martine
she knew I was going to
see the garage-man



Stop! There's their car!



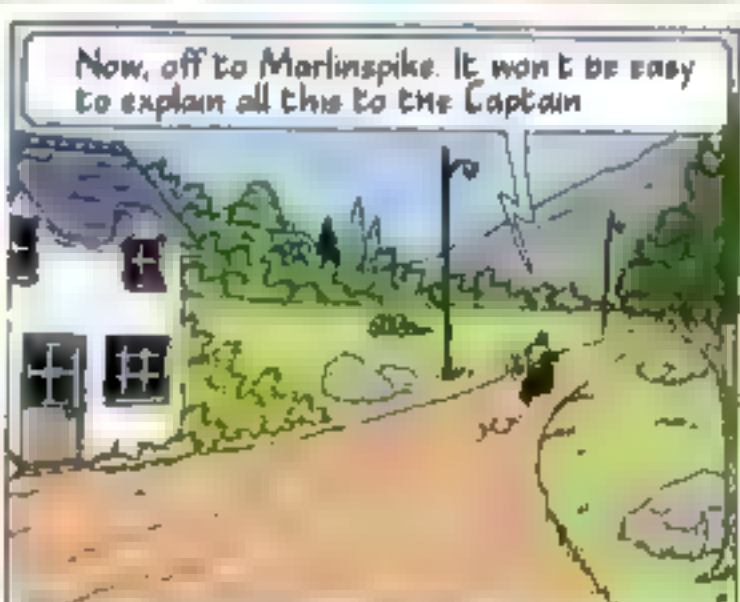
Careful, Snowy! We
must keep our eyes
open



They'll stop at nothing



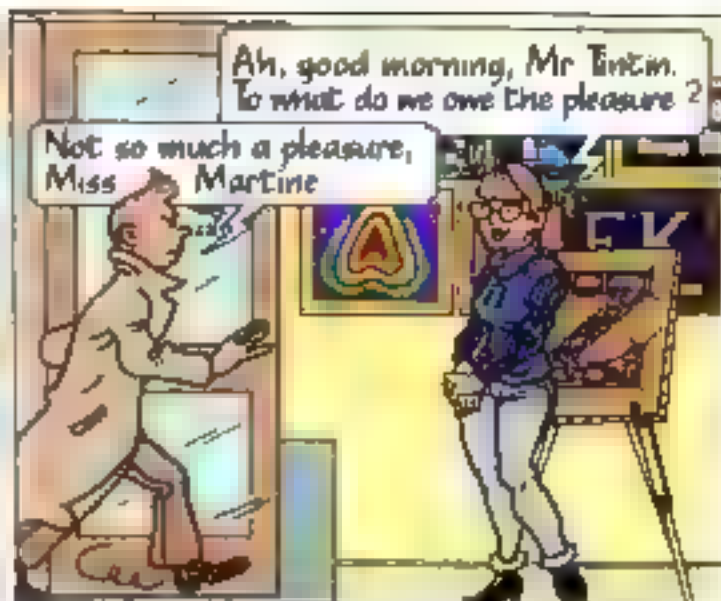
TACATACATAC TACAO



The next morning ..

I'll wait for you in the car ...

See you later



Ah, good morning, Mr Tintin.
To what do we owe the pleasure?

Not so much a pleasure,
Miss Martine

You see I am more and more
convinced that Mr Fourcart's
death was not an accident

Mr Tintin, you
really believe ?

Yes, I do. And the proof is that
yesterday, someone tried to kill
me too

What did you say ?
It can't be true !

Alas, yes ... only too true. Now,
one single person knew that I
was going to see Fleurotte at
the garage

Oh, yes ... And you know
who that person is ?

Absolutely. Miss Vandezande.
And that
person is

YOU !

Me ?

Yes, you ! Who did you tell
I was going to Lignault ?

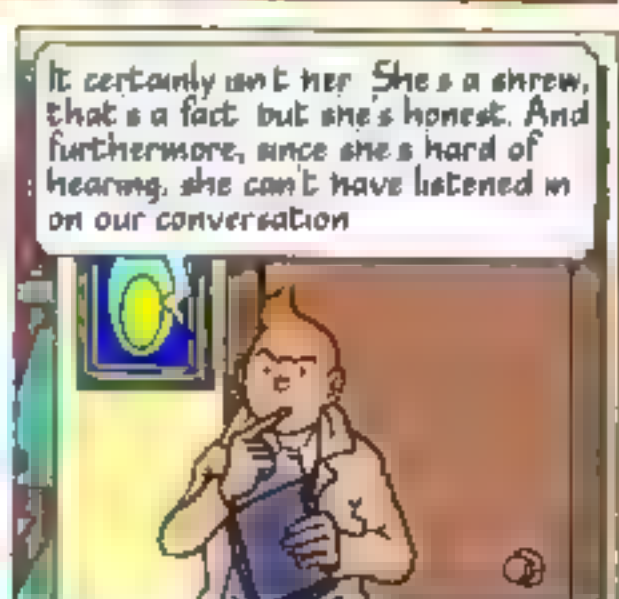
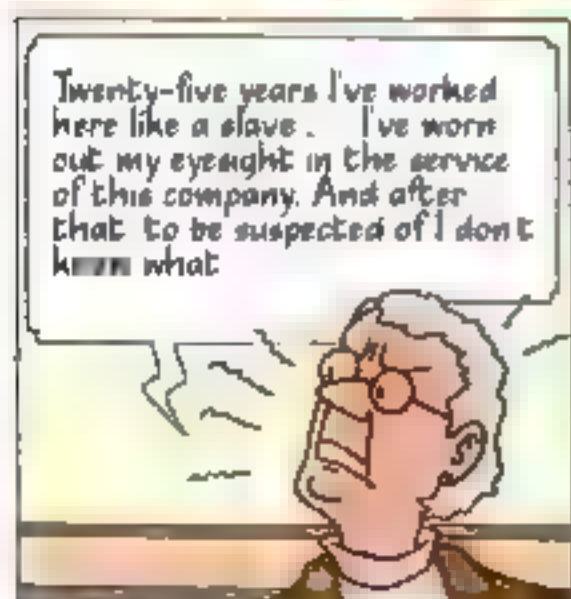
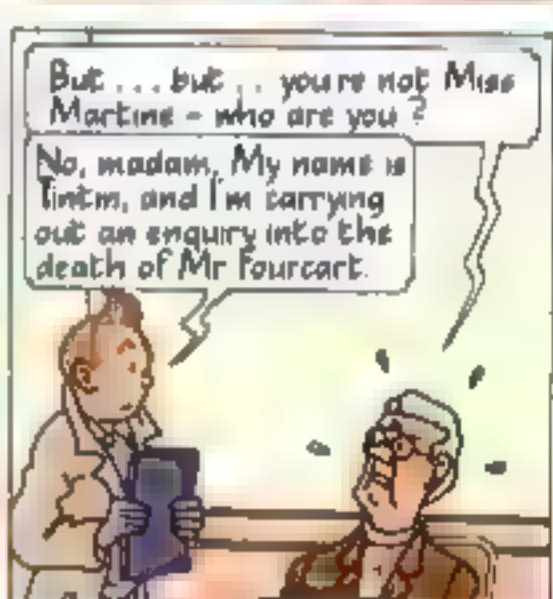
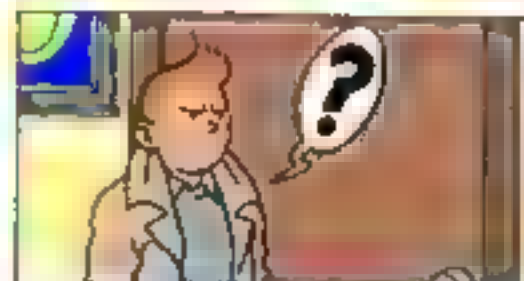
But ... but I told no one.
I swear to you !

Yes ?

It's dreadful ! ... You dare to
suspect me ... Me who ... Me
who ... No ! Sniff ... sniff

She seems sincere, this girl.
But who, then ? Who ?
I wonder Who ?
Wait Unless

Oh, it's obvious why didn't
we think of it before ?



There, there ! Don't cry any more !
I've thought of something. What if
there are microphones hidden some
where in the office ? Bugs which
record all conversations ?

But why ?
Whatever for ?

I don't know any more
than you, but we'll look
all the same

Young Sherlock Holmes is
taking his time

Half an hour later

FOURCAR

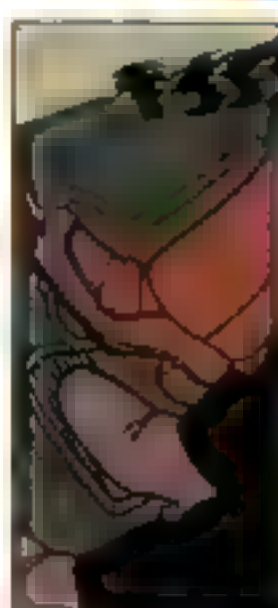
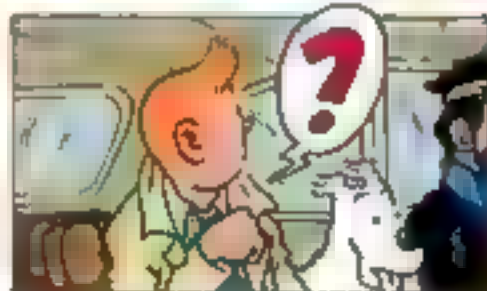
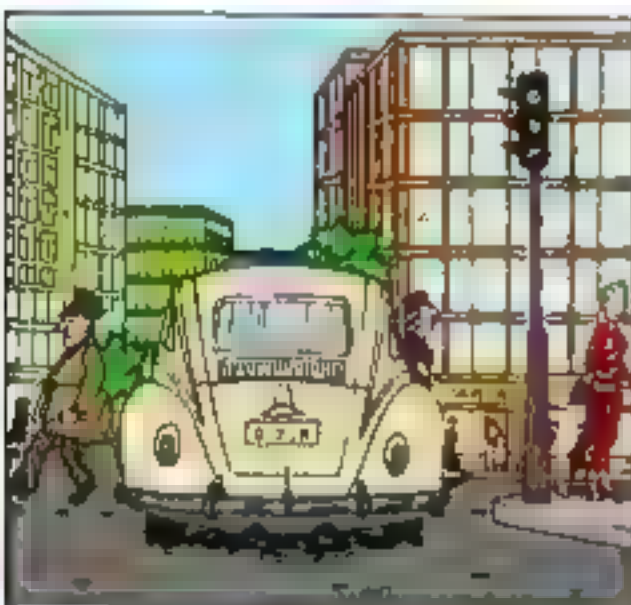
An, there he is

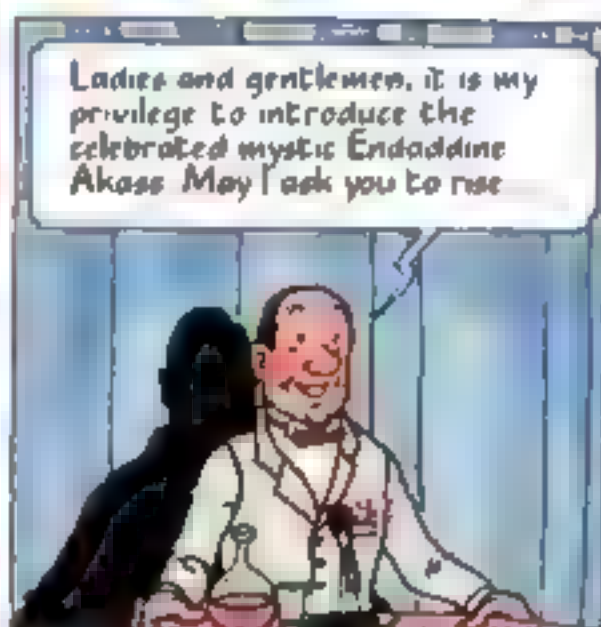
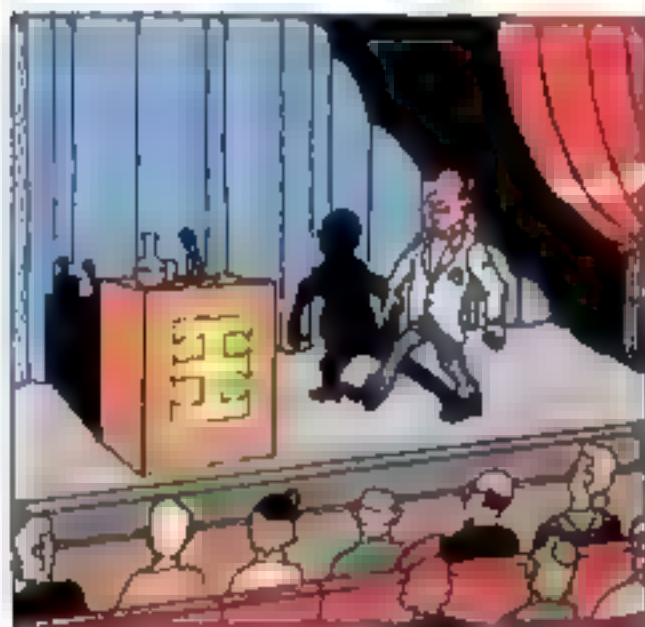
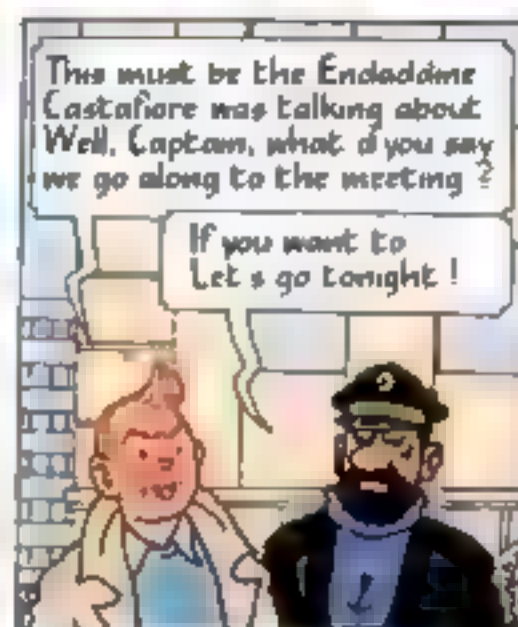
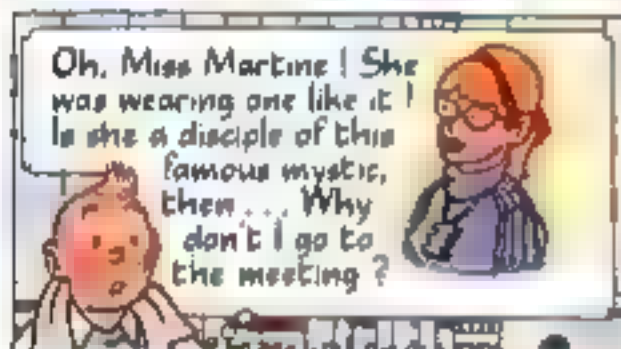
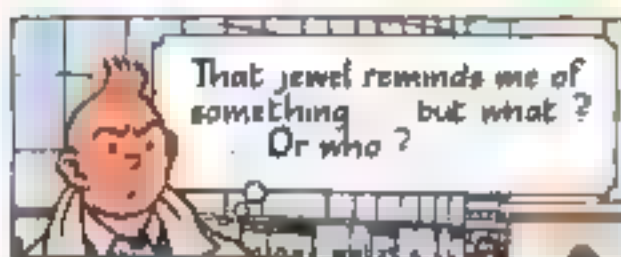
Well ?

Nothing ! I don't
understand it at all

Good. We'll go home

Aright



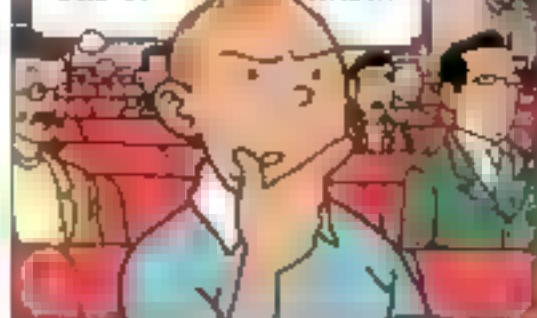


I sense a hostile presence, a sceptical spirit which disturbs the atmosphere. My dear brothers, my dear sisters, I'm going to ask you to say together



with me, the sacred syllable, after which your power

That voice some of his intonations remind me of but of whom?



Don't turn around at once, but to your right, and a little behind you



What are those jellyfish doing here, I wonder?



And there... someone else we know... You see there is Mr Sakharine (1)



And the session begins

I now call upon the benediction of the Great Universal Conscience



CHOO?



Er... As I said, I will call the power to come down upon us



POOT!



Sniff! Sniff! That's better!

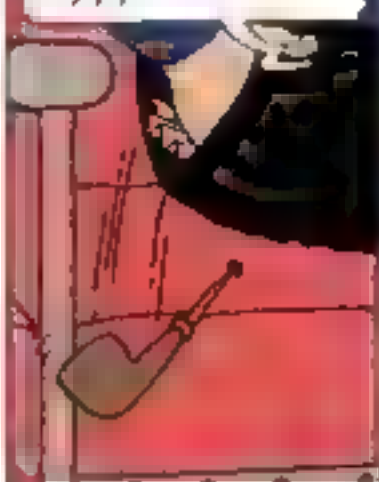


You know how it is when you just have to blow your nose?

Yes yes, Captain now please be quiet



Thundering typhoons! My pipe!



Have you seen my pipe?

Yes, unfortunately! I just saw it pass. It rolled under the seats in front



Excuse me, I'm just going to find my pipe



(1) See The Secret of the Unicorn

That's enough, Captain!
You've drawn enough
attention to yourself now
just sit down!



Excuse me, if anyone
finds a pipe under
their seat could they
please return it to this
gentleman at the end
of the seminar



Blistering barn-
acles! Do you find
it funny to pub-
lically humiliate
me?

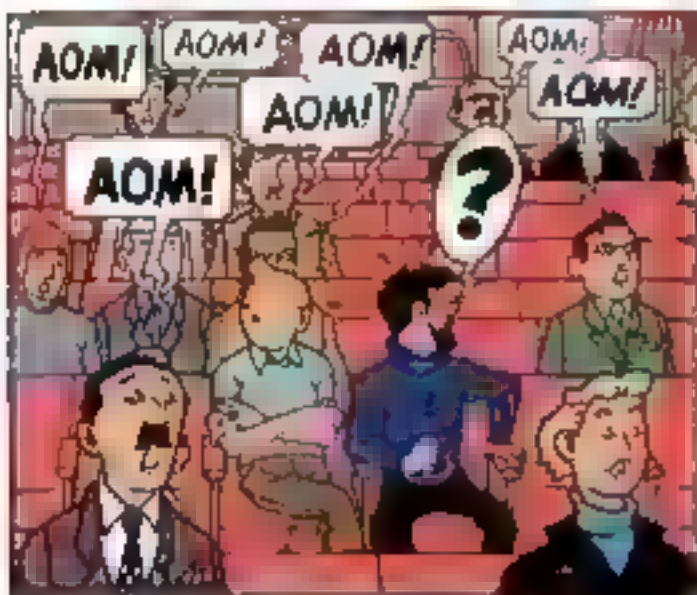


A little later

AOM!



AOM! AOM! AOM! AOM! AOM!



It's a bit like the Marlins-
pike village band. You know
Po-pom, Po-pom

PO-PO-POOOM!

Ssh! Ssh!



Anem

AOM! AOM! AOM!



Now I am filled with the all the powers
of the Universe. I am going to pass
them to you and magnetise you one
by one. Draw near, my brothers, draw
near my sisters! All the energy
in the world is in me, I feel
it.



Let's go... ah I see that
someone has found your
pipe, Captain.



Go in peace, my son!
None may stand against you!

That voice.



The mystic certainly has charisma!
And as well as Mr Sakharine,
there's Madame Yamilan and
Ragdalam the fakir (1)!



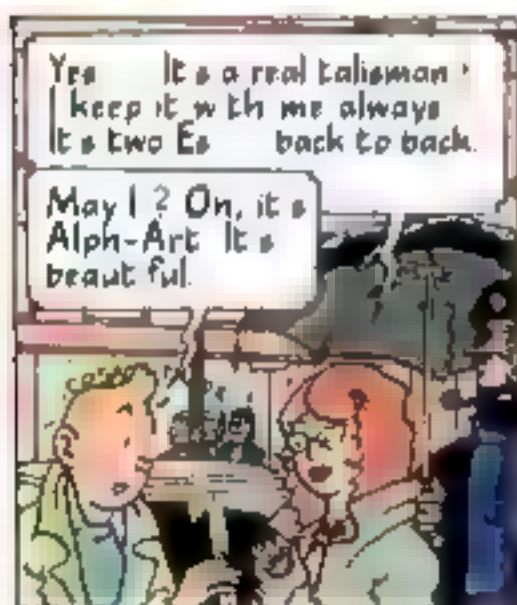
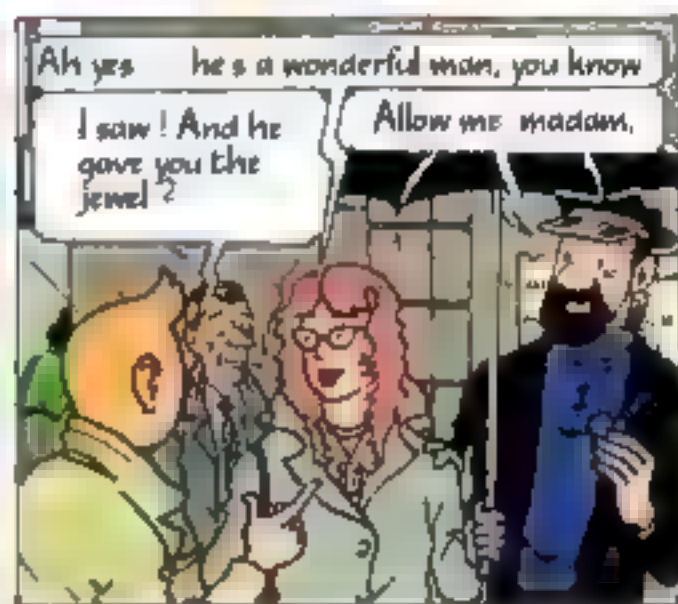
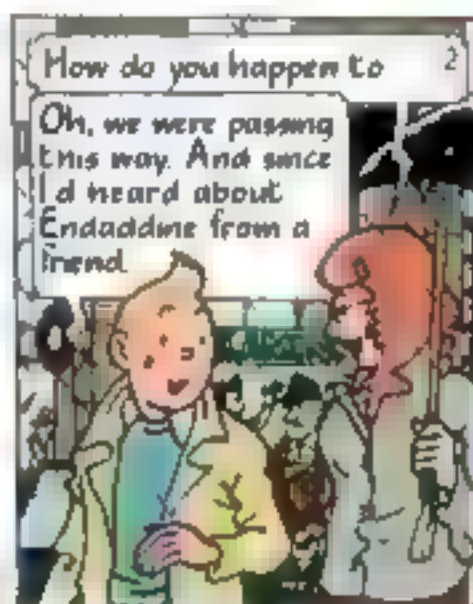
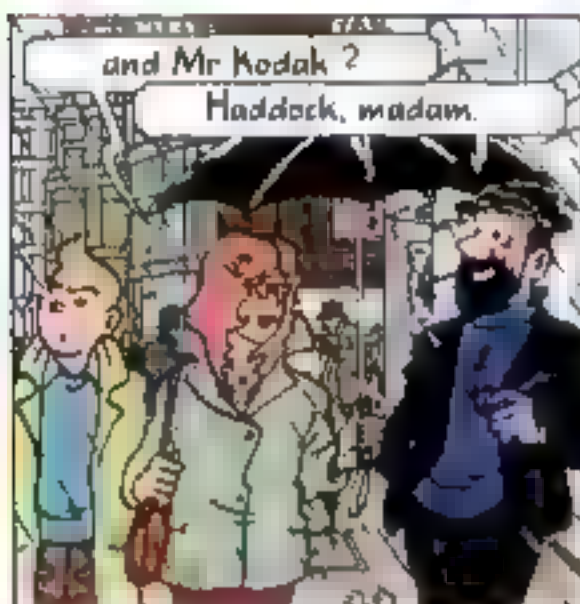
Go in peace, my sister

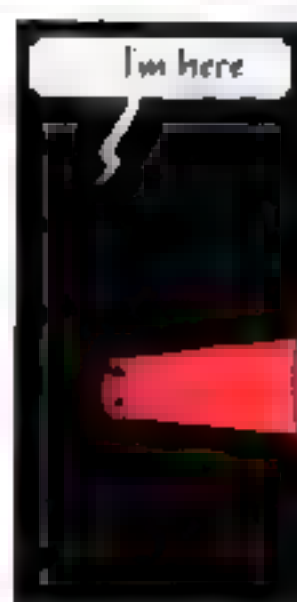
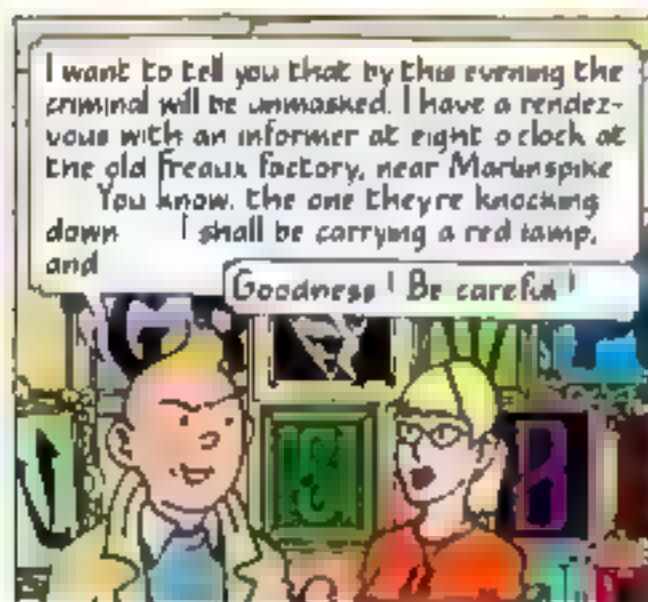
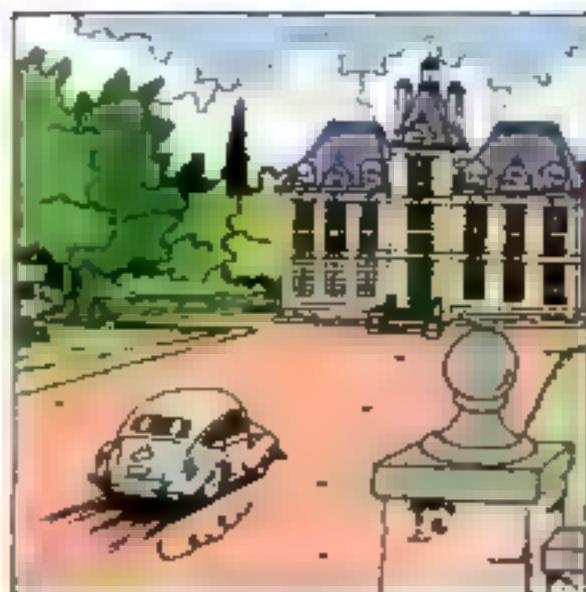


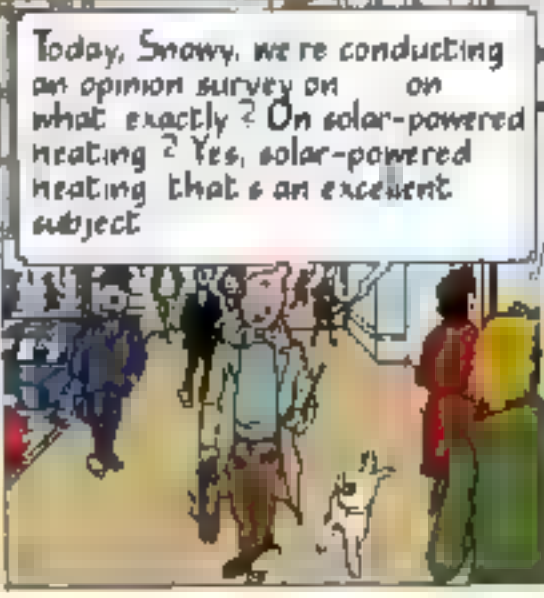
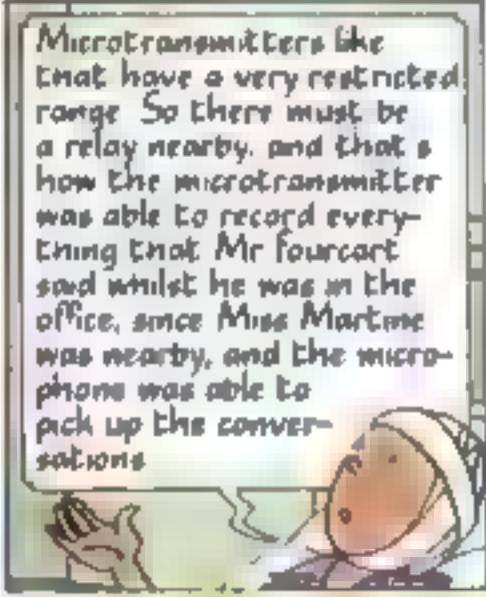
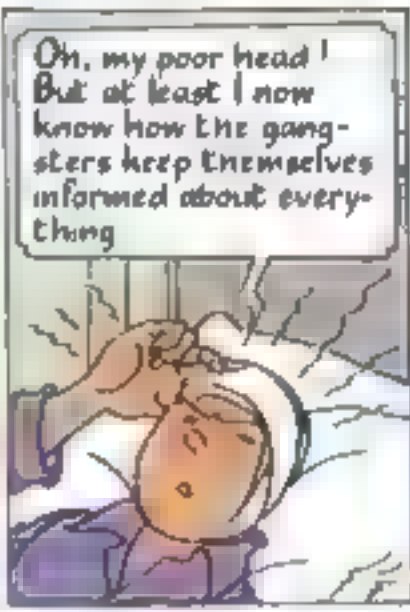
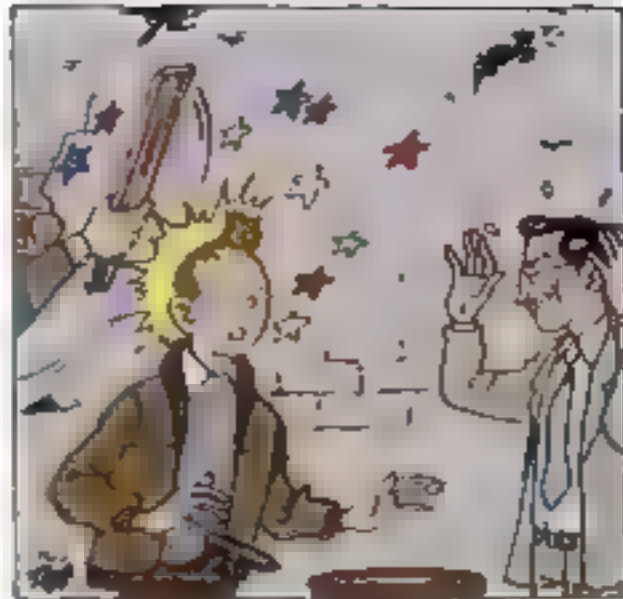
Oh, look! Miss Martine poor
Mr Fourcart's assistant



(1) See The Seven Crystal Balls







We'll start with the other tenants



RING

Mrs Toot



Good morning, Madam. I am conducting a survey about solar-powered heating. Would you be willing to answer a few questions?

Come in, come in, young man!



Nothing there I think



A little later ..

Now for the next flat patience, Snowy



RRIING

No dogs in the flat
No salesmen or charity collectors



Er What do you want?

It's an opinion survey, sir About



I don't have an opinion.
Not on anything!
Now leave me alone!



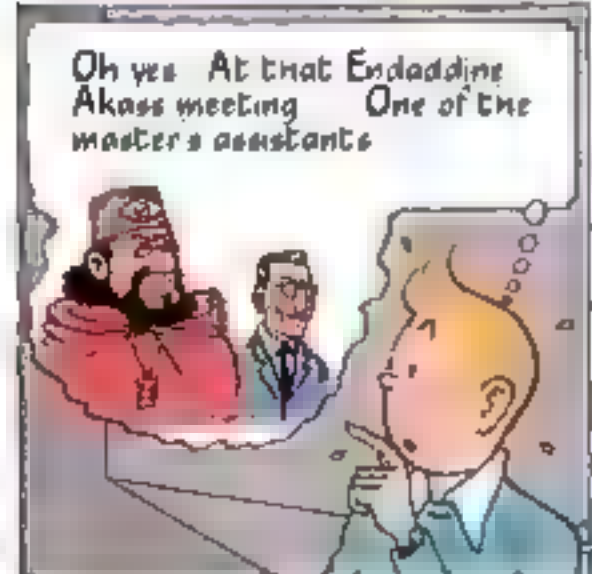
BLAM



Where have I seen him before?



Oh yes At that Endadine Akass meeting One of the master's assistants



I wonder if he recognised me
In any case, there must be a connection between Endadine, the microphone



He certainly suspects something
He came knocking on my door on the pretext of some opinion survey understand We'll take care of him Yes properly this time

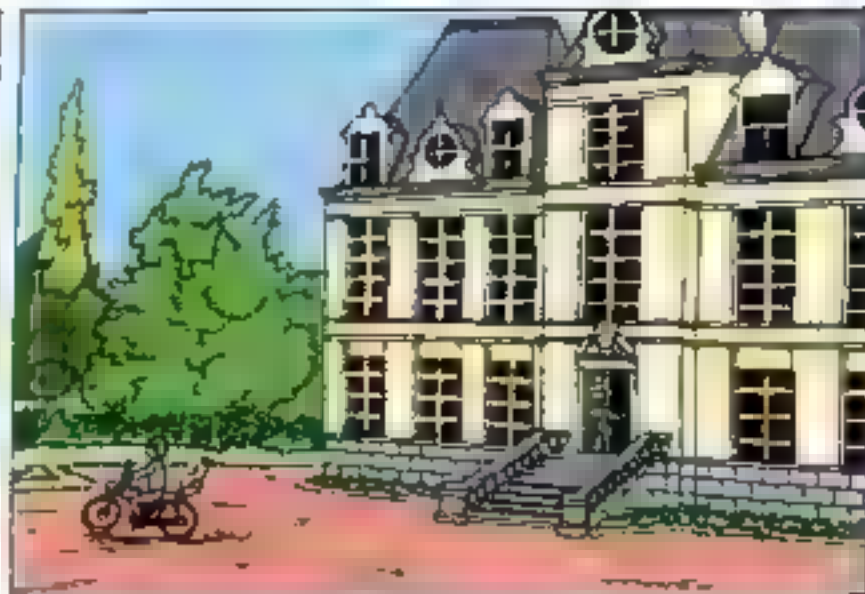


TO BE CONTINUED

The next morning

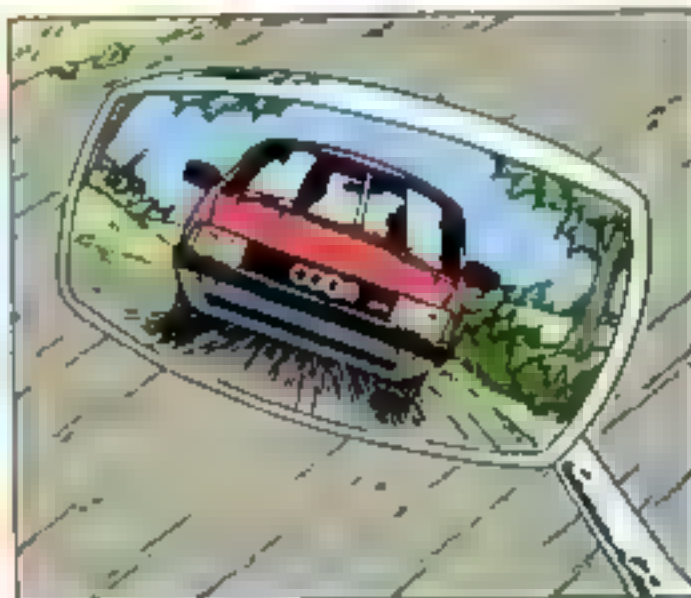
Take care! You never know,
with these sort of people

Don't worry, I'm
only going into
the village



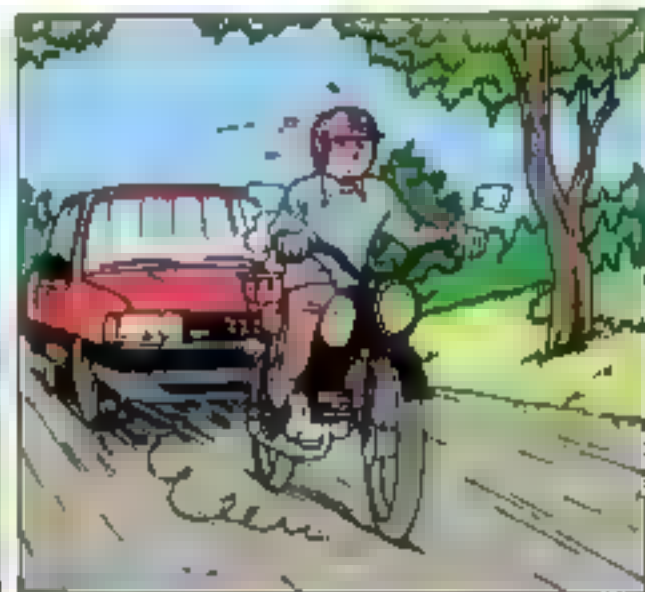
There he is!
Let's go!

GRRRRR
WOOAH!



!

They're going to catch me!

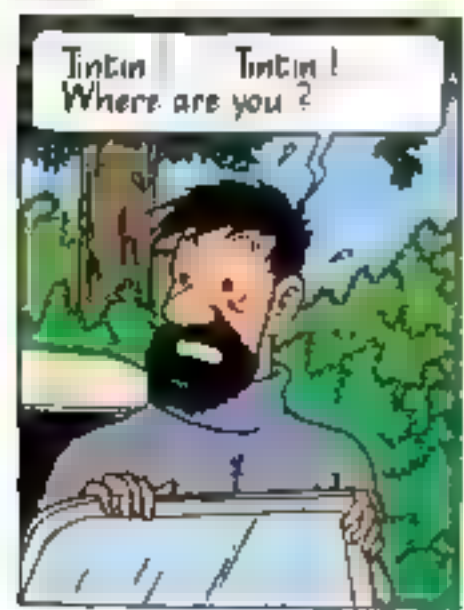
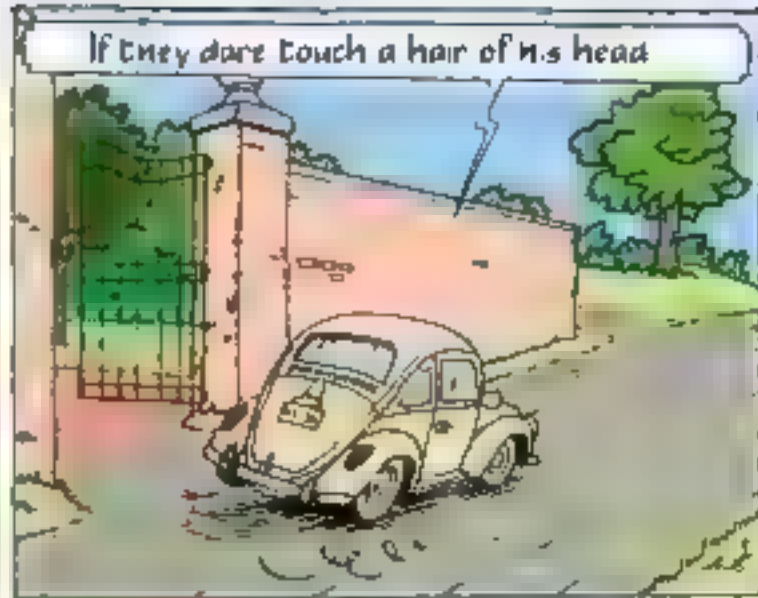


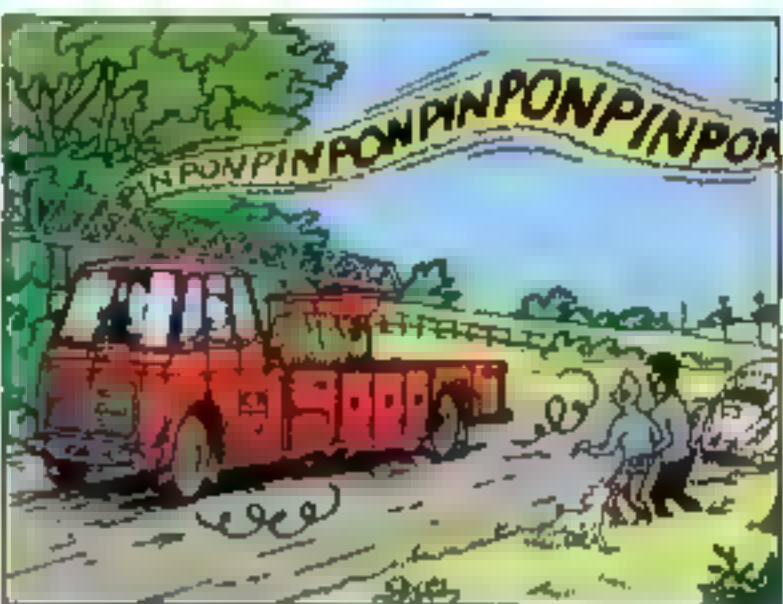
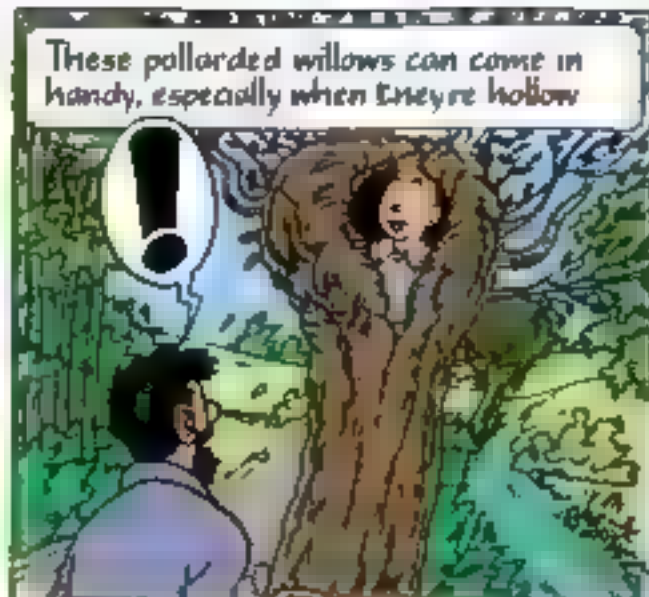
This time, I'll finish
the job!

My poor Tintin this could well
be the end!

BANG BANG
SKRRRR!!!
CRASH!







But who's trying to get rid of you?
And why?

That's what I'm
wondering, too



To my mind, it all revolves around
that Endadine Akass. He planted
that jewel-microphone-transmitter
on Miss Martine. What for, if it
wasn't to spy on Fourcart?

But it was you that
definitely told me we had
a fire!



We must find out more
about this mystic

Yes, but where
can we find the
overdressed
windbag?



Yes, where?



When Bianca Castafiore telephoned
last week, she told me that she
was going to spend a few days with
him, on Ischia

Where's Ischia?

It's an island
just off Naples



I've got it



The next day, at dawn



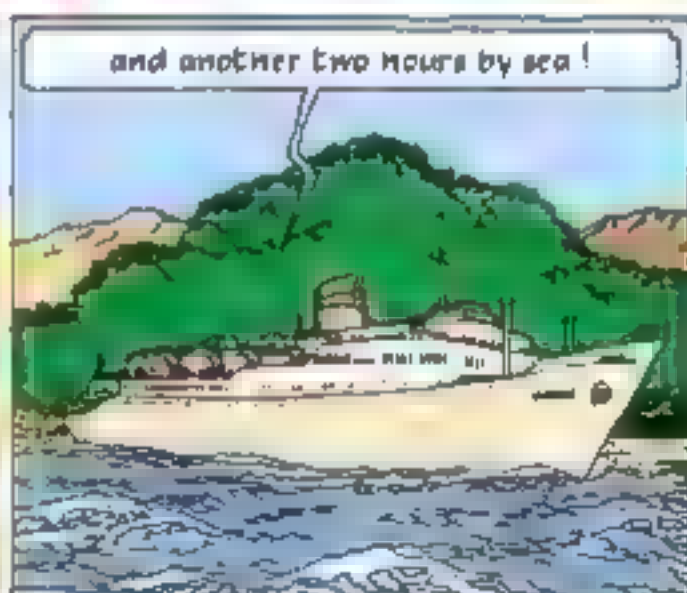
10.30am, at Naples airport



This is sheer, deliberate,
unqualified misanthropy.
To come 2000
kilometres by air



and another two hours by sea!



All to find Castafiore!
We must be stark raving mad!

Taxi!



Here we are



?



Tintin and Haddock. We made a reservation.

Indeed... Welcome to Ischia, Signore!

Please... we need a little information... Can you tell us where to find the villa belonging to Mr. Endadine Akass?

Easy, Signore.

You go out of the hotel, down to the beach. On your right, you'll see a huge cliff going down to the sea. On the top of that is the villa.

Thank you so Captain, what do you say to putting our luggage in our rooms and going for a walk?

If you want.

A little later

There - that must be it.

Hmm, I can't see anything.

Handy to take a dip from...

We'll have to climb higher.

Ah, we've got a good view here. Snowy, don't move.

Thundering

?

Ramo Nash¹

Ramo Nash²



Yes, the high priest of Alph-Art, the creator of that Perspex H which I bought

Oh yes



We must try to get into the house. I have a feeling... in there lies the key to this whole mysterious business.



Yes, but how? We can't just break in like common thieves!

Back at the hotel.

Right here's what we'll do. We'll go back to our rooms and rest for a while and try to think up a plan. We'll meet back here at midnight to compare ideas... and then we'll decide upon a course of action! Agreed?

I hear you



Goodnight, lad

Night Captain, until later



What a marvellous view!



The Captain. I expect Has he thought up a plan already?



Hello Yes Yes, it is



Listen carefully There's a boat leaving in two hours. I strongly advise you take it... The climate on Ischia doesn't suit you at all. It could even become very unhealthy for you.

But



Crumbs!



I'd better discuss this with the Captain



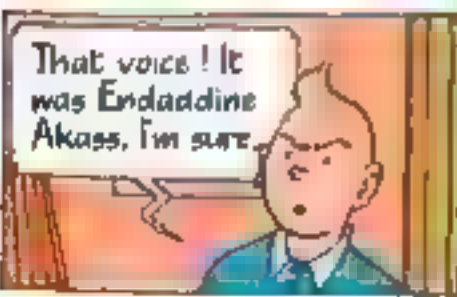
**KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK**

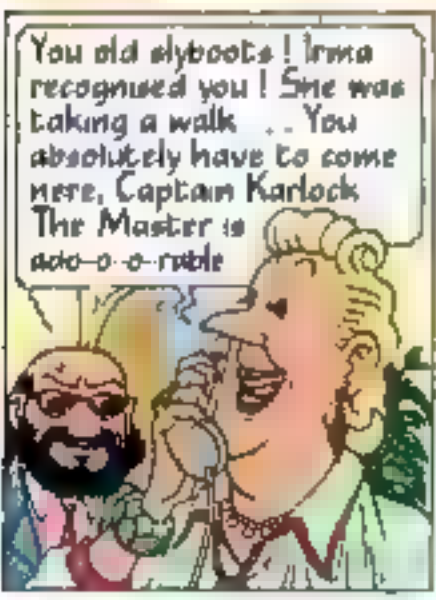


No answer and no noise from inside either! Has something happened?



That voice! It was Endaddine Akass, I'm sure

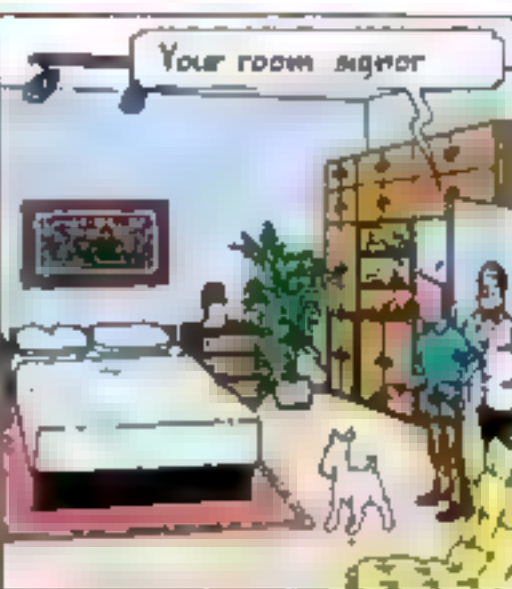








(1) See The Blue Lotus
(2) See The Broken Ear



TU-WHOOO



?

Oh! It's only a night owl!



SLAM

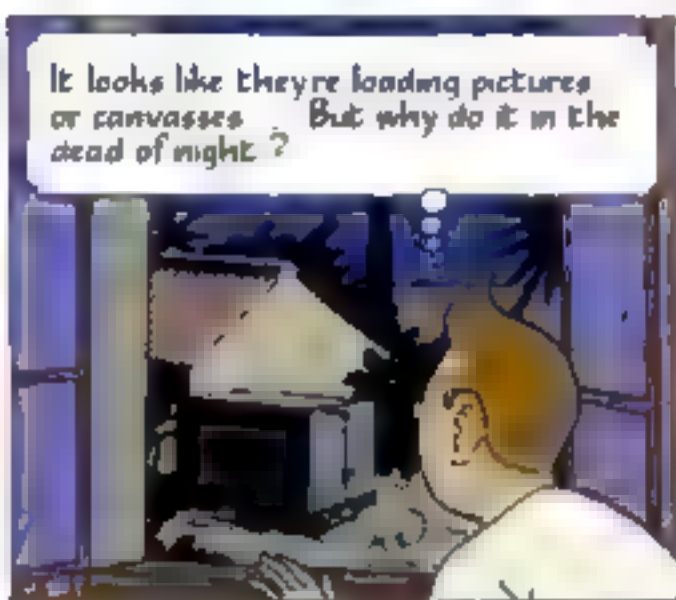
But that's a door slamming



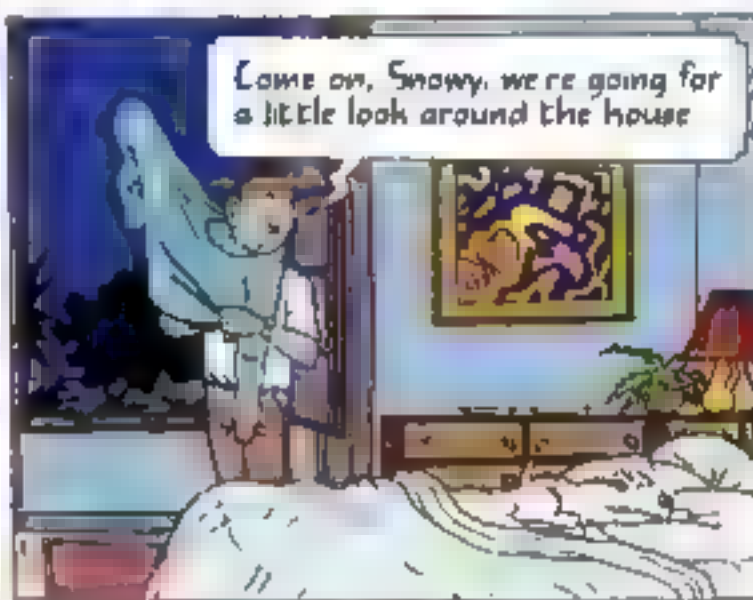
And there's a truck down there, and some men



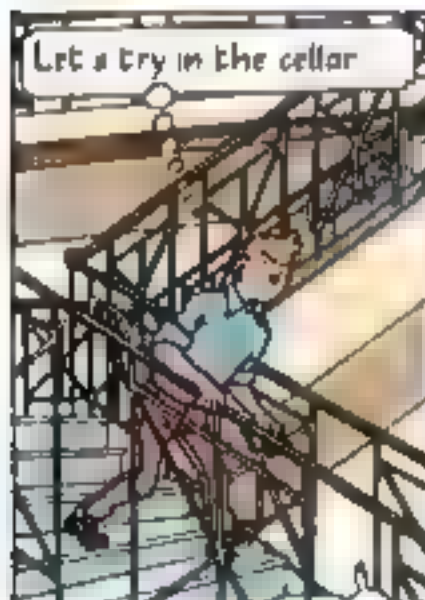
It looks like they're loading pictures or canvases. But why do it in the dead of night?



Come on, Snowy, we're going for a little look around the house



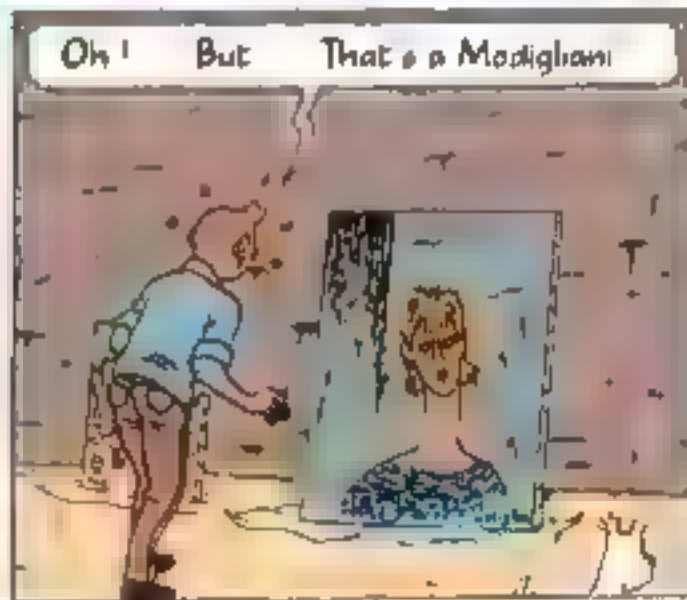
Let's try in the cellar



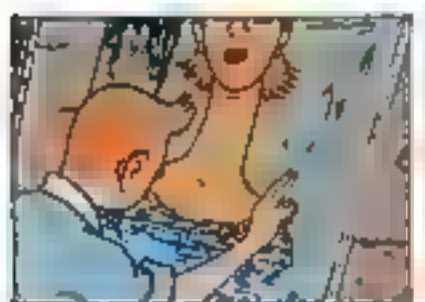
Ah, here it is



Oh! But That's a Modigliani



And here's a Leger... a Renoir... a Picasso



a Gauguin... a Manet... A veritable factory for faking pictures, and perfect imitations, too! I wonder who



Beautiful, aren't they?

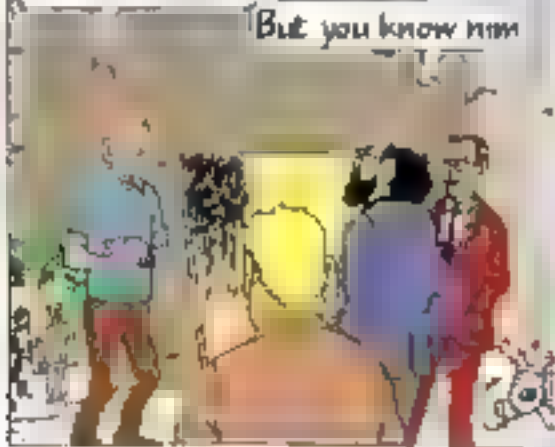


It's still wet



Er. Certainly, whoever painted these has plenty of talent.

But you know him

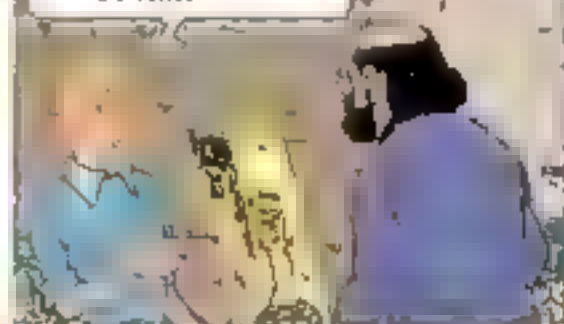


It's our dear Ramo Nash. His latest brainwave is Alph Art. Behind that front, he can happily fabricate paintings by the masters, which are then authenticated by a known expert. Poor Mr Fourcart didn't want to

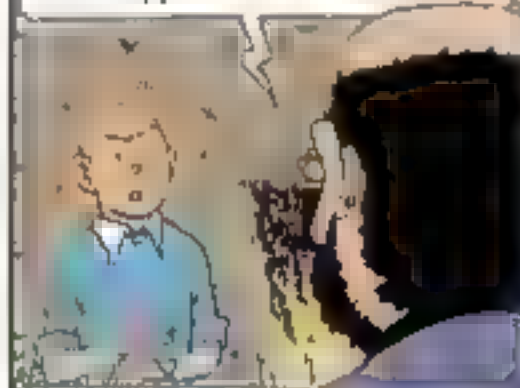


Besides, he wanted to expose the whole business to you. As for the unfortunate Monaster, he wanted to blackmail me. Poor fool!

You got rid of him!



I was forced to! As for you, young man, I'm afraid you know too much. You will have to disappear. You know Cesar?



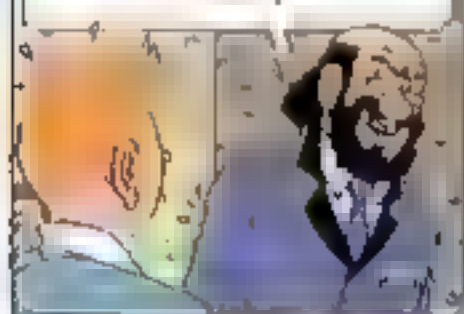
Ah, Cesar, the sculptor the master of compressionism. This is one of his works here, you see



And this is one of his 'Expansions'



Well my friend we're going to pour liquid polyester over you. You'll become an expansion signed by Cesar and then authenticated by a well-known expert.



Then it will be sold, perhaps to a museum, or a rich collector. You should be glad, your corpse will be displayed in a museum.



And no one will ever suspect that the work, which could be entitled



constitutes the last resting place of young Tintin Ha. You, take him away, and lock him up.



Come on, move! Where's Snowy?



How am I going to get myself out of this one?



If I move those crates and oil drums, then perhaps



Come on! Come on!
No, it's no good - these bars are stronger than they look... What now?



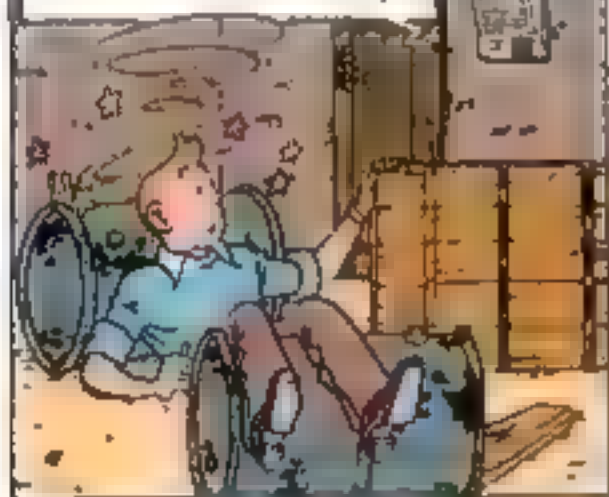
**HELP!
HELP!
RESCUE!**



YOU THERE!



No use shouting, my young turkey-cock. No one can hear you.

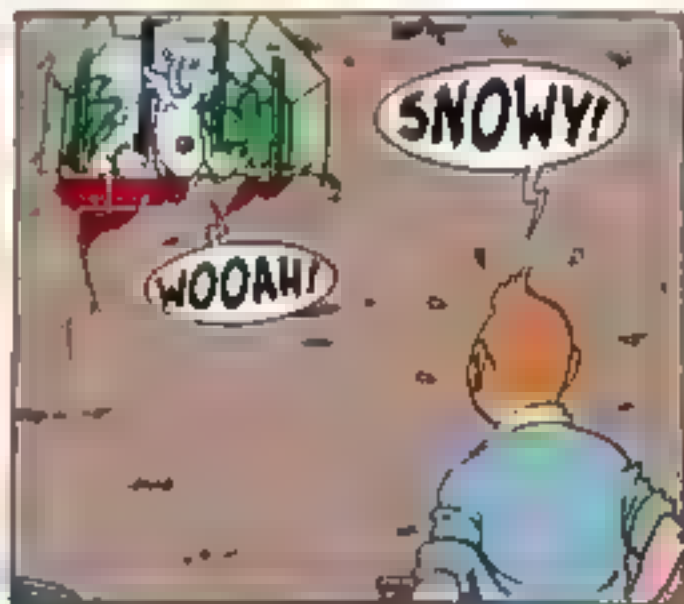


SCRATCH
SCRATCH



SNOWY!

WOAH!



Snowy, ssh! Wait, I'll give you a message to give to the Captain.



There! Now, take it to the Captain! You understand?

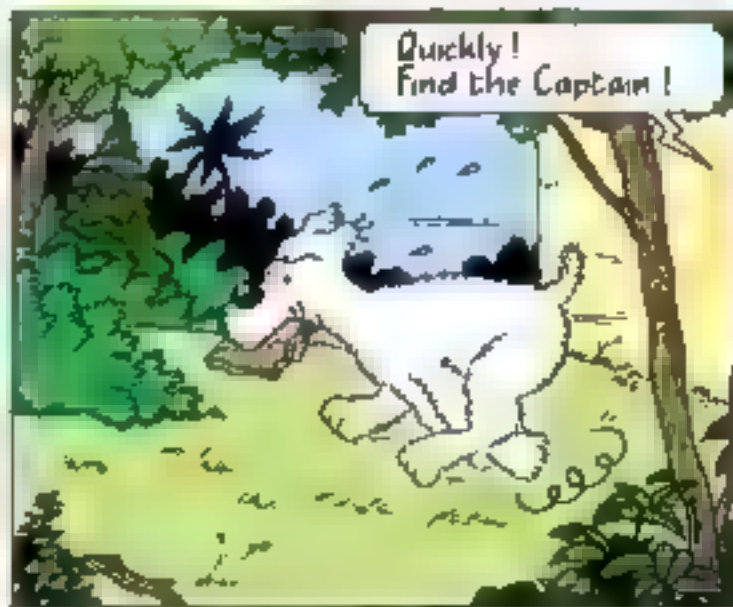
Woah



Great! Now go!



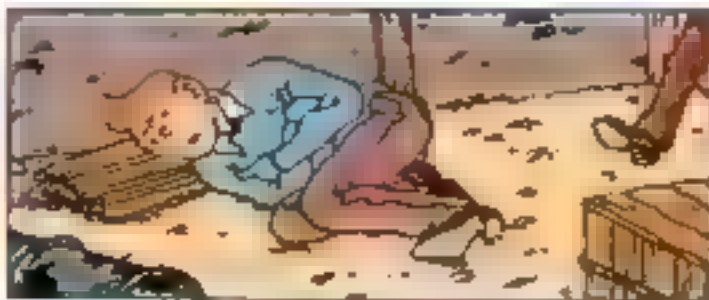
Quickly! Find the Captain!



Time passes ...



And at dawn ...



Get up! On your feet!



Now get moving. It's time for you to be turned into a César



It's in there after you, my friend



Good morning, my dear Tintin. Allow me to show you your last resting place



Up there, the loading hopper is full of polyester pellets. Three flow into a large screw-thread, which grinds up the pellets, and heats them at the same time. This leaves a soft paste, which will run into the mould and imprison you in a nice rectangular block. Mr Nash will later pour coloured polystyrene over this and sign it 'César'



Now, if you would kindly step into the mould, time is pressing

Must play for time



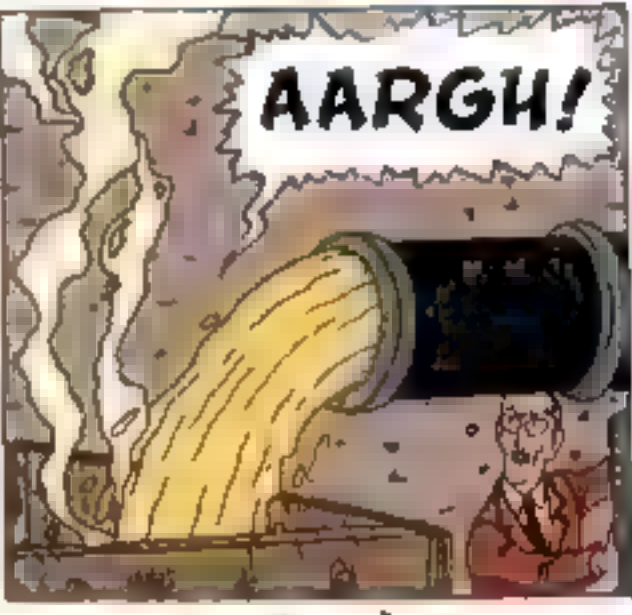
But ... Aren't you going to wait for Ramo Nash? After all, it'll be his piece of art. I'll be imprisoned in



Oh no! Mr Nash doesn't really appreciate our methods. Ha! Ha! Ha!



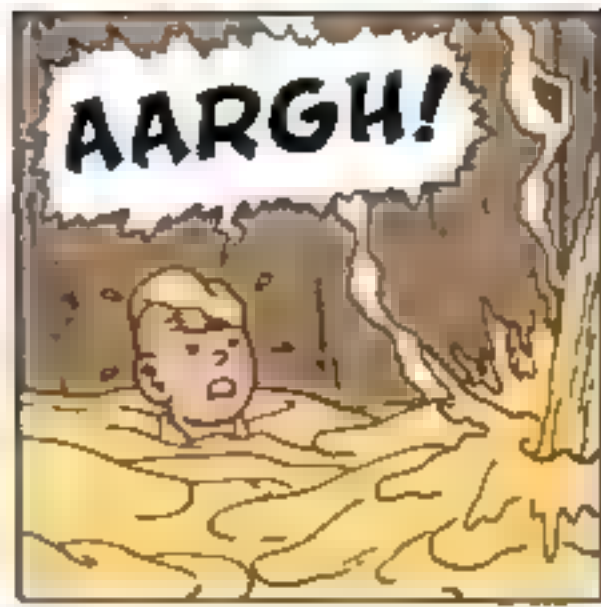
Now the formalities are over with. Get in! Let's go





I can't breathe!

Stop it? I'd like to, but how do I stop this whatsit?



AARGH!



You! You're going to stop this infernal machine now!

Impossible!



Once the valve has opened, the mass of plastic running through it makes it impossible to close.

Heh, that's a good one



Right, well, you can help me break open this box and be quick



I'll open this box myself

Ok, but I've got my eye on you. I'm watching what you're doing



CRACK!



?



STOP! ARE YOU MAD?



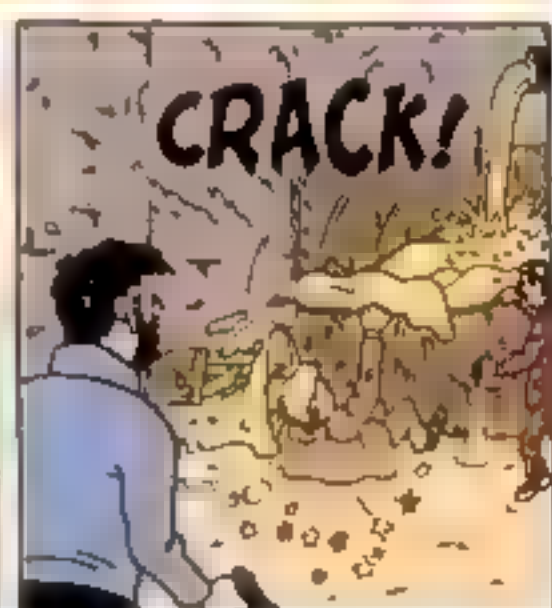
STOP BLISTERING BARNACLES, GIVE ME THAT AXE!



And now you're going to break open this crate, thundering typhoons!



Pid! Come on



CRACK!





I heard gunshots!



It is nothing
Excellency Some thieves
we surprised, and



Oh how amusing! You must call Tintin, the
young reporter who we invited yesterday.
This would certainly interest him!

That's true



Impossible! He's the thief! Him
and that bearded sailor!

No!

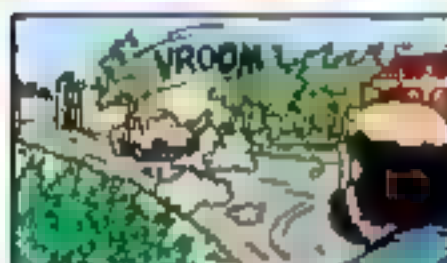


What? That's impossible!
Captain Paddock would never
do something like that! He
owns a country house!

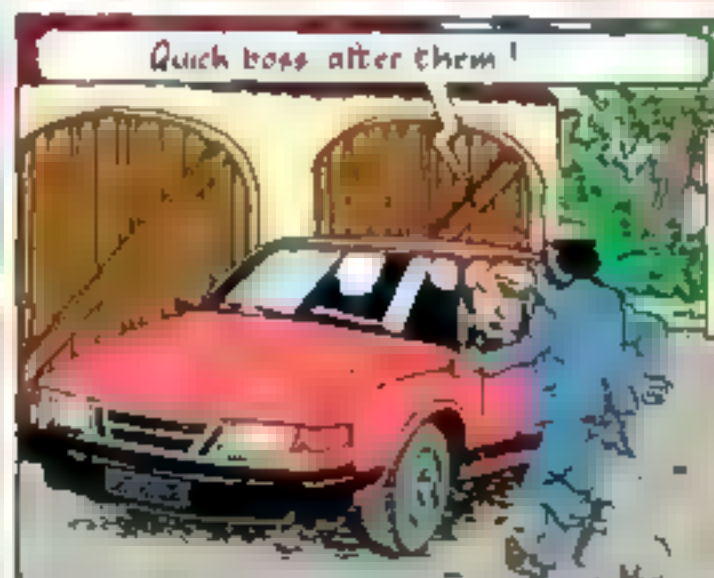


And Tintin could never be suspected either!

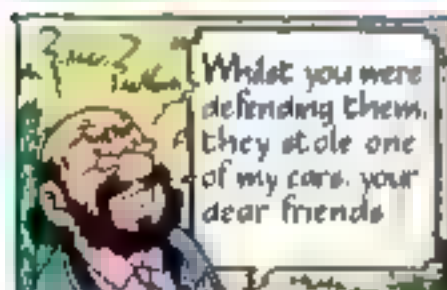
That's true



VROOM



Quick boss after them!



What? You were
defending them,
they stole one
of my cars, your
dear friends



What's going on?

It's an imagination

Impossible!



The Master accused our friends
Tintin and Captain Hammock of
theft! It's unthinkable



Myself I've known Tintin and the
Captain for ages and I am certain
that this is a mistake!



How did I get myself mixed up
in all of this?



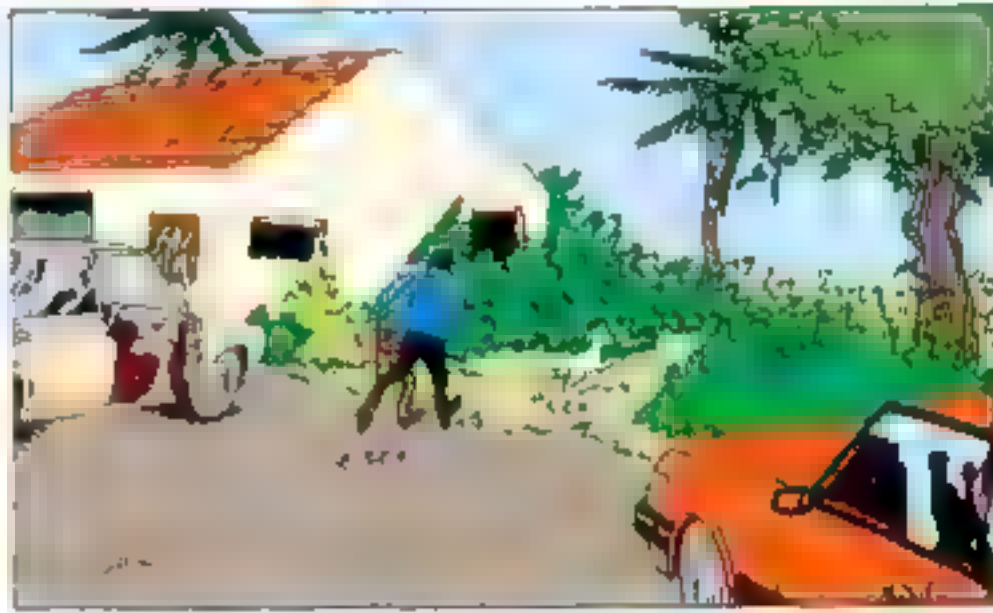
Let's hope this road leads to a town or village so we can get to the police



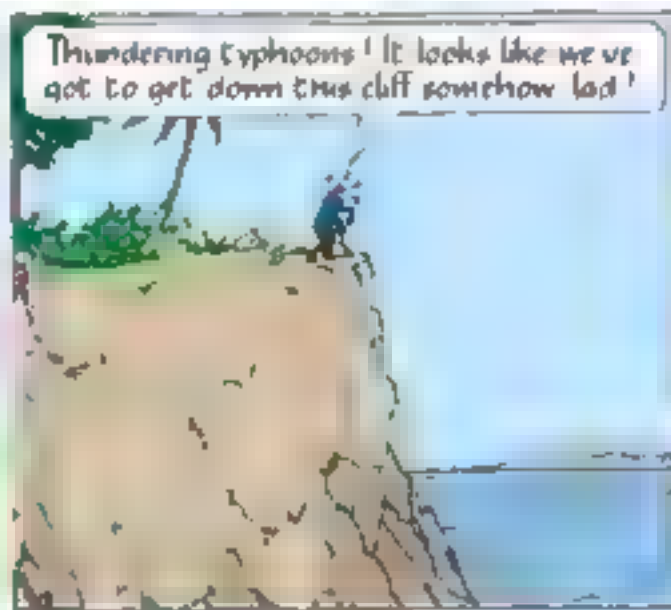
It's a dead end we've got them! Ha! Ha!



Come on! Tintin, make an effort, they're coming



Woah!



Thundering typhoons! It looks like we've got to get down this cliff somehow lad!



Go on ahead Captain I'll stay here for a while

I'll



What? I'm not leaving you here to fall into the clutches of those ectoplasms again Thundering typhoons!



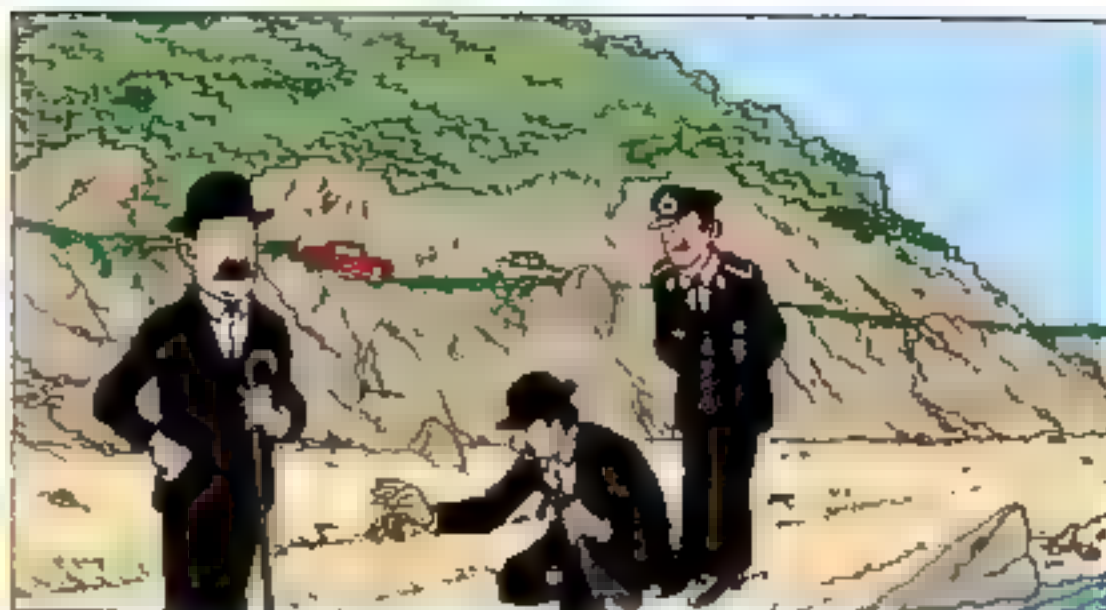
There's no choice Captain I can't get down there but with you free, you can find the police!

You're right!

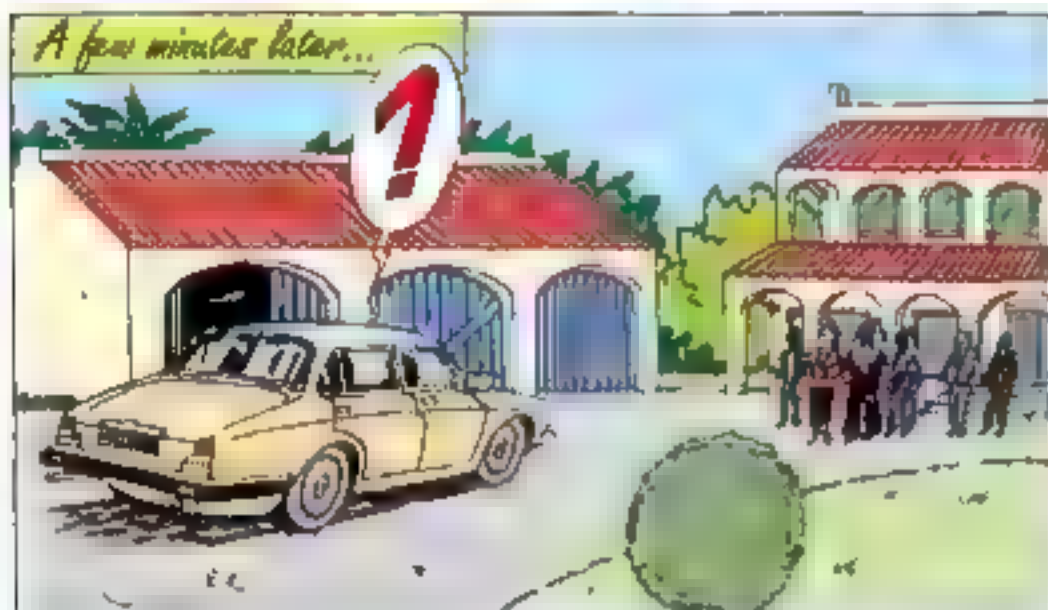


A bit late for that my friends

This time, my dear Tintin, there's no point hoping no one can help you now.



A few minutes later...



Captain Hardrock It's impossible!
There must be some sort of mistake!



Don't worry, Tintin, I've put in a plea in your favour. This can be nothing but a mistake!



Have you called the police?
I was just going to



No one can help us now, eh?



You tell us your version, Tintin whilst we wait.

Sorry but they can't speak until the police arrive. It's a legal technicality you understand?



OK then

Right the police are on their way



Shortly



Mr Akass ? Can you come with us to make a statement ?

Of course



You can make testimonies in favour of your friends in the late afternoon. You only have to present yourselves at the station



You're going out, Mr Nash ?

Er Yes Just a little shopping in the village What can you do ? Life goes on so they say



Ah, the artists are truly blessed Always about the problems of everyone But our poor friends

Don't worry



The police won't find anything on Lintin and Haddock

May the Madonna protect them



After all these years how nice it is to see Lintin on his way to jail ! Revenge is sweet !

I'll drink to that



Blistering Barnacles in jail ?

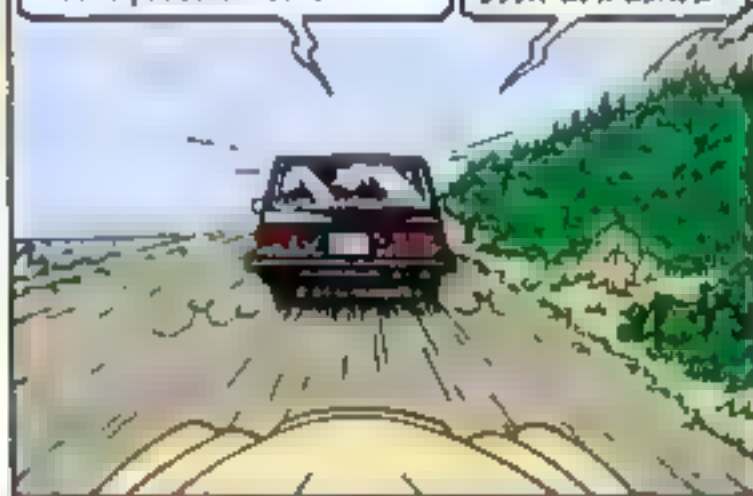


And just when I'd filled his pipe with my best explosives What a waste !



I'll bet that you're not real police officers !

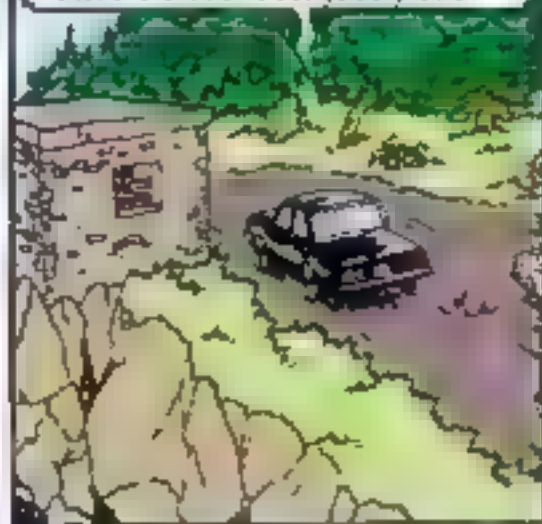
Oh no ! We've been demasked



Well done, kid. And I'll bet that you two haven't got long left to live



Here we are everybody out



As you see my friends, for you, it's the end of the line! Ha! Ha! Ha!



Well gentlemen, won't you sit down? I insist!



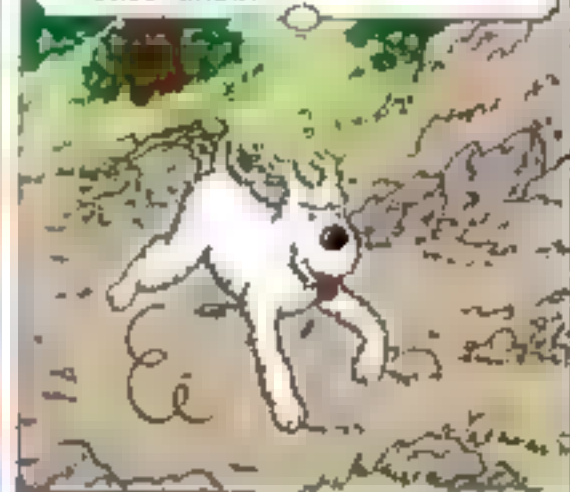
If you think that you can get rid of us that easily, think again! Your collaborator, in a moment of inspired brilliance, told our friends to go to the police station to plead our innocence.



And then? You were killed during your bid to escape. A simple call to your friends will tell them the bad news and therefore they needn't bother going to the police station.

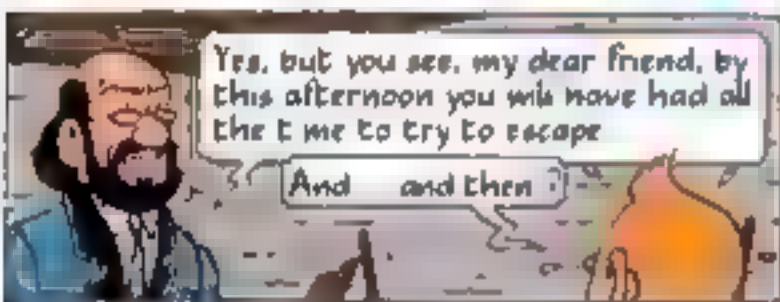


Quick! I must find help to save Tintin.



Yes, but you see, my dear friend, by this afternoon you will have had all the time to try to escape.

And... and then?



Hewo, yes? ... What? A death? Two deaths! ... OK, go on.



Tintin and Haddock.

TINTIN?!



Quick! Where's he?

Where? OK, I've got it. We're coming.



You seem to have won Akass. But tell me, why all this fuss? A forgery racket isn't on the same level as murder!



For someone supposedly intelligent, you still haven't figured it out. I'll give you a clue.



NO!...



RASTAPOPOULOS!

Ha! Ha!

But! But? It's impossible!
I saw you go down with your launch
in the Red Sea (1) You're dead!

Ha! That's what I wanted you to think!
But you know, we've met since that day,
although you don't remember

Some years ago I organised the kidnapping of the famous millionaire Laszlo Carridas, just before the International Astronautical Congress, to which you were invited as guests of honour (2)

Unfortunately for me, the island we were on was destroyed by a volcano. I managed to escape, but I'm not sure how, since at the time of the eruption, I became amnesic

After my escape, I met Nash in Jamaica. I was impressed by his talent. It was then that I had the idea of drawing in forged art. A little plastic surgery, a few accessories and I became Akass. After recruiting a few men to work for me, the project took off very quickly

And Allan the freshwater pirate? Is he not with you? Or is he disguised as one of these gorillas?

Allan? That idiot refused to help. He's in the United States now, after some peace and quiet

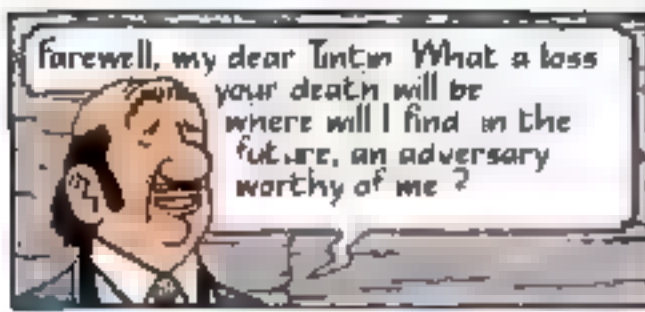
Meanwhile, in the United States

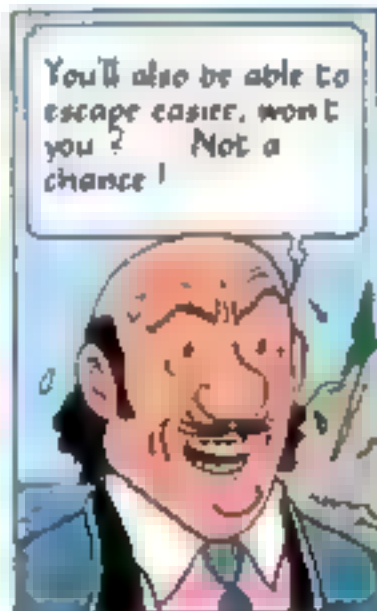
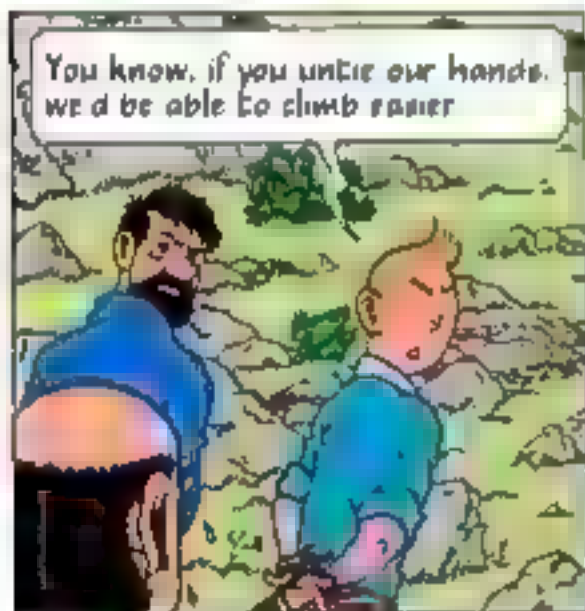
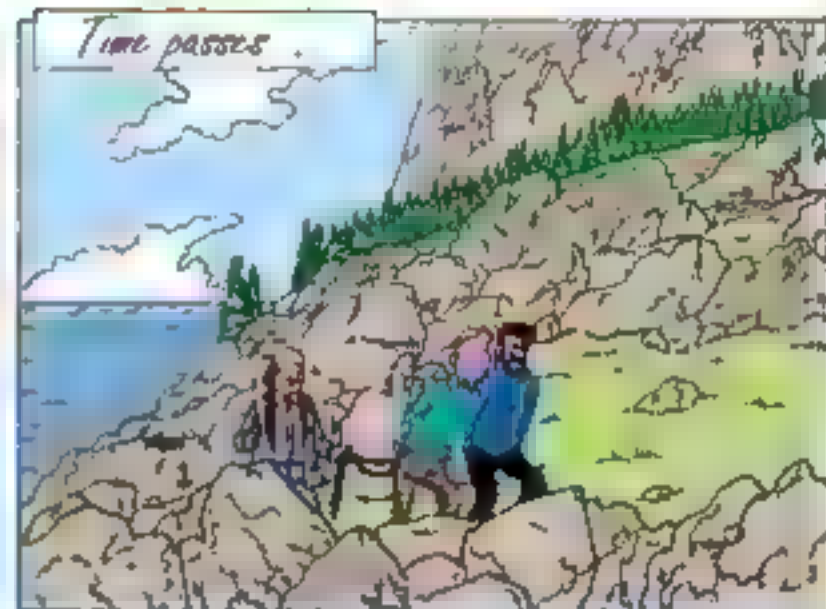
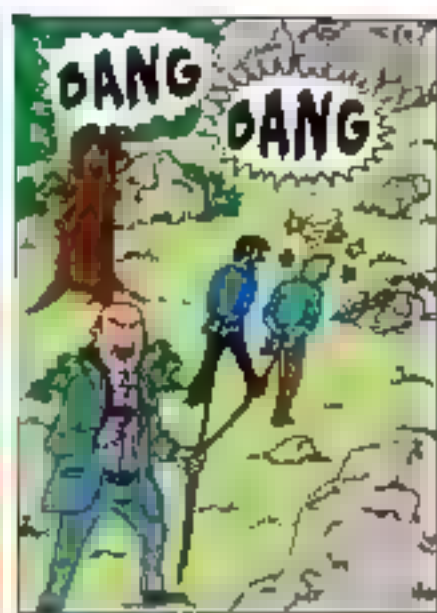
And how did you persuade an artist like Nash to? You ask too many questions, young man

But I'm not a fool, all these questions are just a ruse to gain some time, aren't they? Well, game over, my friend!

We've wasted enough time! Finish them!
With pleasure boss!

1 See The Red Sea Sharks
(2) See Flight 714

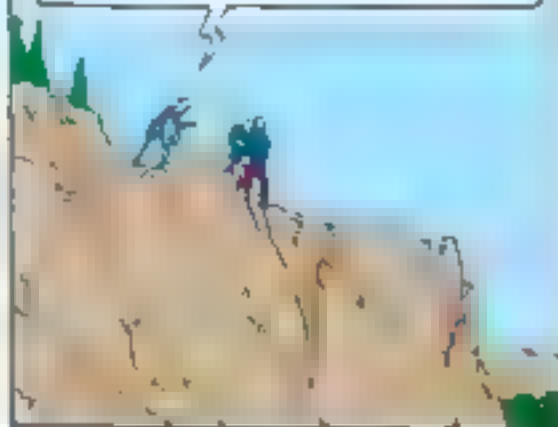




I'd like to see you try that! Climb down there? With our hands tied?!



That's true... any decent would be impossible on this side of the cliff... and we can't turn back.



We'll follow the edge of the cliff round... We should find a path that we can climb down



Right let's move



You're caught, Rastapopoulos!

Ssh! Captain!



GIVE UP RASTAPOPOULOS! YOUR MEN HAVE BEEN TAKEN PRISONER! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE! YOU'RE CORNERED!



BANG PANG



Come on Rastapopoulos! Don't make the situation worse! Face it - you've been caught

Me? Caught? Alive?



Never! Hey, you down there! If you follow me too closely, I'll shoot them! And I'm serious!



OK! GO AHEAD! WE WON'T FOLLOW!

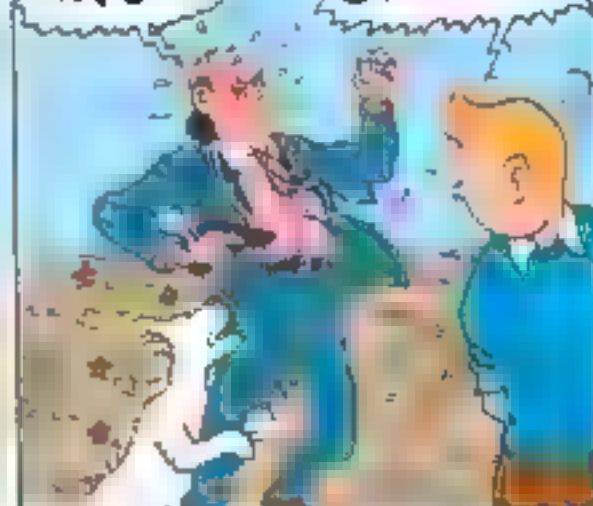


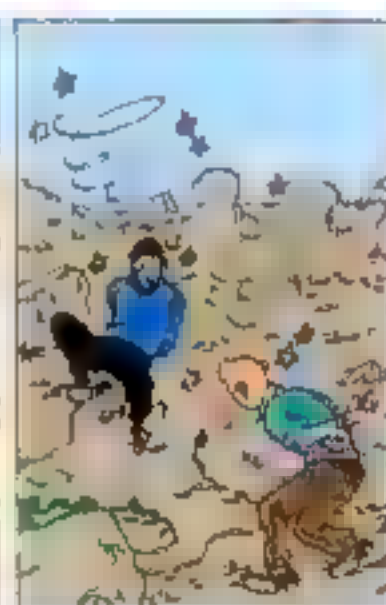
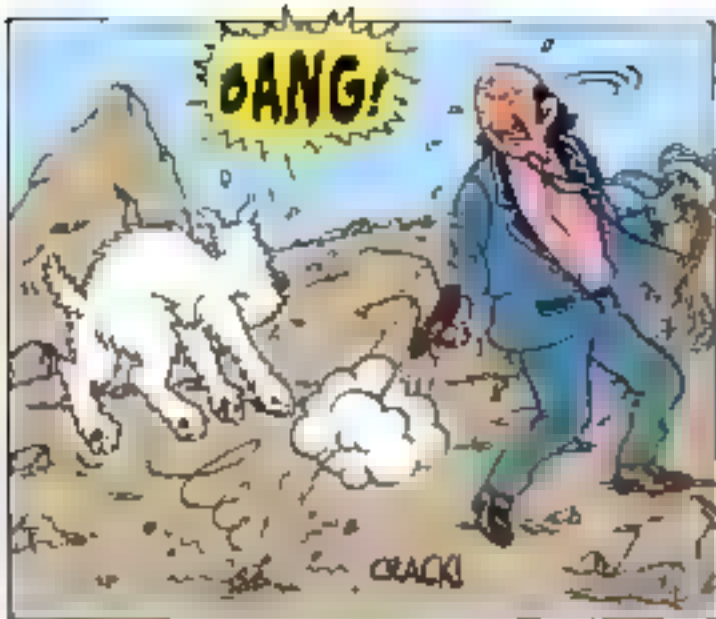
Good, now let's go! And no trying to escape now you understand?

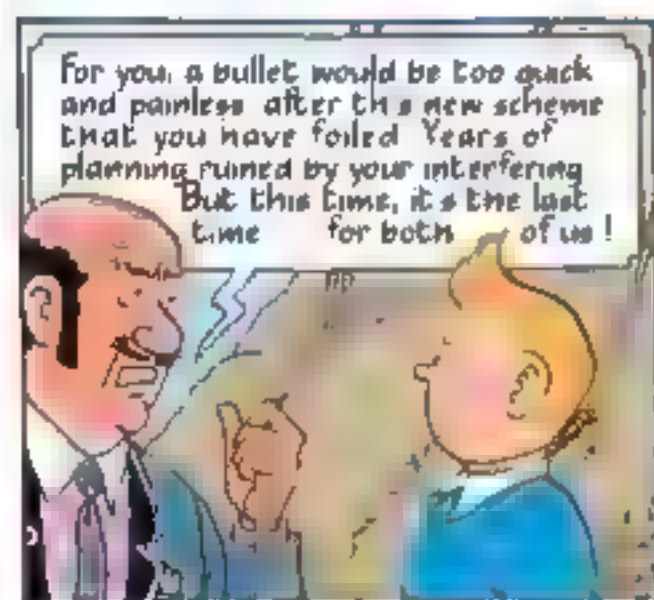
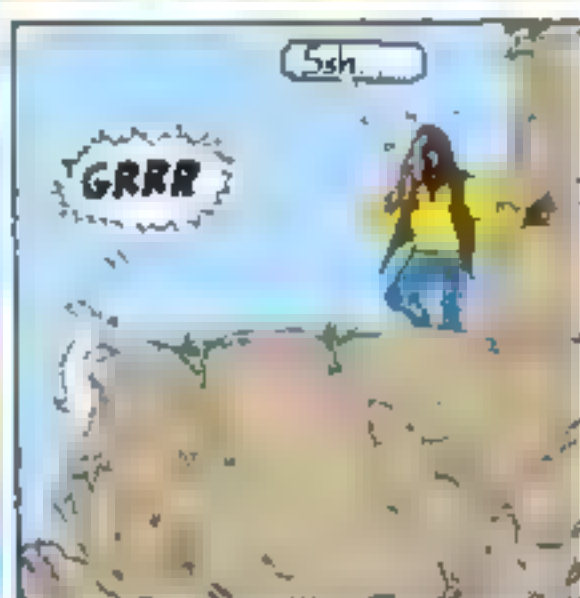


ARGH!

SNOWY!









NO!



**WOOAH!
WOOAH!**



Let go of them!

NASH!



NOO!



AARGH! My hand!

?



You will never be **AARGH!**



And and you? Are you two alright?

**WOOAH!
WOOAH!**



I'm fine Come down quickly and untie us And you, Captain? OK?



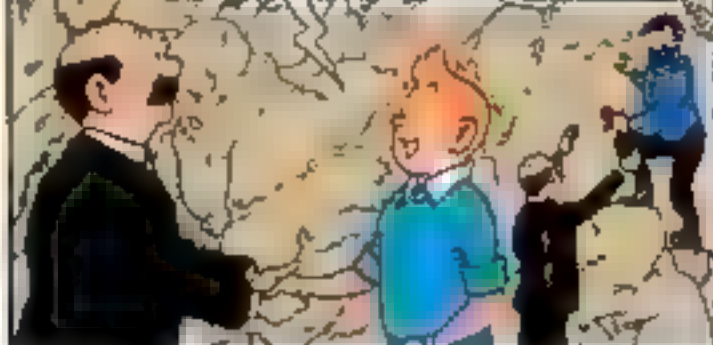
Blistering barnacles! I really thought that was the end, thundering typhoons!

And now, we'll go back down to rejoin the others. Snowy, you take the pathway down.



Phew! Well, you certainly had an arrow escape no a narrow

Definitely! But how did you find us here in Ischia?



For some time, Akass had been suspected of an illegal traffic of old paintings. We continued our enquiry, which led us here, when we met Mr Wagner at the police station.

Ah?



Come on we'd better go down and find the

the bandit

That's right



So, we met Mr Wagner at the station he told us of your bizarre arrest then we got a telephone call from Mr Mash er

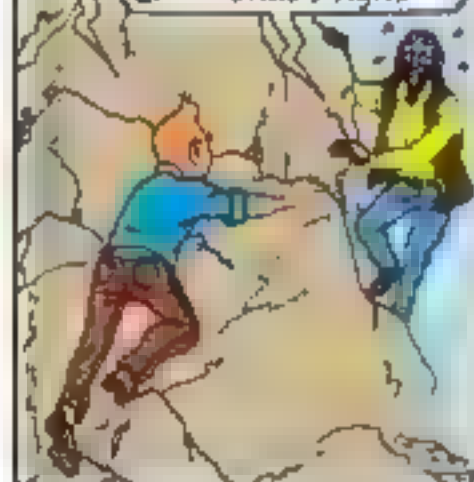


Nash But Rastapopoulos didn't deal in old paintings, they were fakes



Isn't that right, Mr Nash?

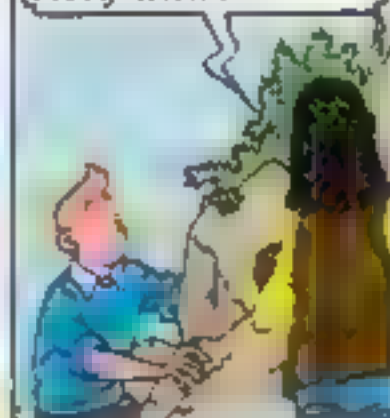
Er that's right



But I'm not a bad man! When Rastapopoulos met me, in Jamaica, I was only a penniless, unknown artist - I was starving!



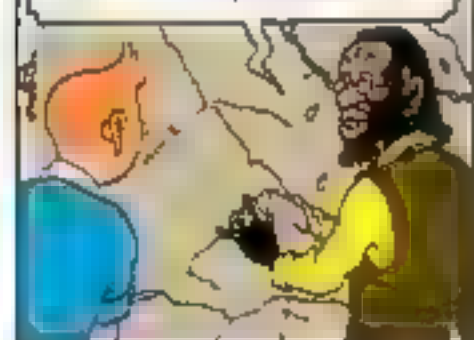
then Rastapopoulos turned me into an artist of international recognition!



And all I did was paint canvasses in the style of classical artists. It's a gift I'd always done that



Rastapopoulos arranged for them to be authenticated by experts, and then the money started rolling in. Up until today, I didn't complain at all



Ah! There!! I think I see him



is he



Yes... dead God rest his soul!



Madame

TORE in AP

Alph-Art business

Shanghai, where staying with

the truth behind the cover

...the artist ... the cover ...

Den Nash LZab abandons plans to

art museums in Khemed

...the artist ... the cover ...

ER

...the artist ... the cover ...

The reporter Tintin foils an international

...the artist ... the cover ...

...the artist ... the cover ...

Result is expected on Tuesday

...the artist ... the cover ...

ES

...the artist ... the cover ...

...the artist ... the cover ...

REPORT

...the artist ... the cover ...

Two days later

By thunder! More journalists!

Look here, Mr Tintin! Here

Mr Tintin, a few words?

Certainly, Mr Willoughby-Drupe...

Is it true that the Italian government has recompensed you by giving you Rastapopoulos's villa?

Yes that's right

Do you plan to stay there?

Battering barnacles! Out of the question! We're going back to Marinispoke! I will never set foot in Italy again!

Mr Nash, is it true that you have given up Alph-Art and moved on to classical painting?

Yes, that's true

Mr Tintin

Why, Miss Martine!
Hello! How are you?

Very well,
thank you.

I just wanted to congratulate
you. I was horrified to learn
that the master was a famous
terrorist, but I'm glad that
you were able to clear this
whole sordid business up.

Personally, I'd have been
happier if it weren't for
all these murders.
Monastir and your
poor boss, Fourcart.

I know.

Er... Mr Tintin!
I'd like to invite you to
dinner. I want you
to meet my parents.

Ah! The master!
Nestor! Luthbert!

I hope Sir had a good flight back?

Excellent, Nestor, excellent!
You know that you now have
another house to look after?

Yes, I know.

I have a few ideas for the
garden back at Marlinspike.

Ah? It's strange, it's
been very nice recently.

And some days later

Blur blustering
barnacles
Captain!
Keep still!

You know, it's often
all these re-touches
that determine
whether a statue is
any good or not.

Captain! Don't move, or I
might never finish this!

Thundering
Echoes!

You'll have to excuse
me, but I had a bad
experience with a bee
in the past. But
why do we have to do
the statue outside?

I don't create indoors. I
must be surrounded by
nature in order for me to
be able to visualise my
work properly.

Oh?

CONGRATULATIONS!

?



Hi, my old chum! I say, I heard you've inherited a villa in Italy? I wanted to congratulate you!

Er... thanks.



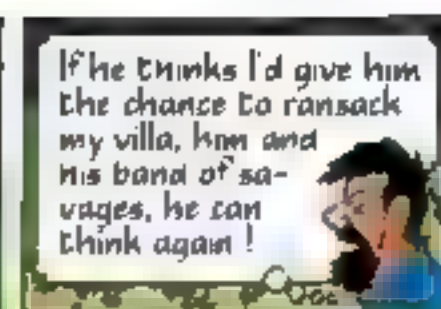
I'm taking the family to Italy for a holiday. You couldn't lend me the keys to your villa for a fortnight, could you?

Er...



The villa belongs to Tintin. I'll have to ask him.

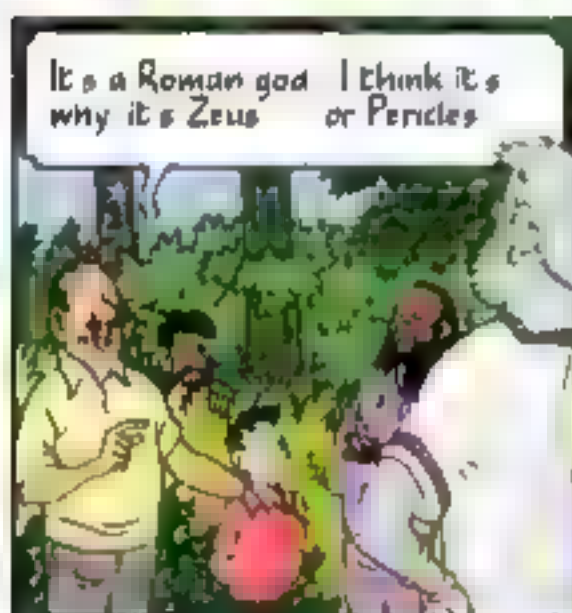
Be quick!



If he thinks I'd give him the chance to ransack my villa, hm and his band of savages, he can think again!



Wow! Dad, have you seen that statue! It's a god!



It's a Roman god. I think it's why it's Zeus or Pericles.



Oh but it's the Captain! You've certainly captured his spirit, his nobility.



What a great heart he has, that man. His intelligence, as well, shines through!



Jolyon, my old friend, here are the keys.

Ah good.



Tintin was a bit hesitant, but I soon convinced him!

Thanks, old salt. I owe you one!



In fact, I've invited my cousin who lives in Italy. He's going to join us, with his family.



Hi, Captain. Nice day, isn't it? Who was that you were talking to?

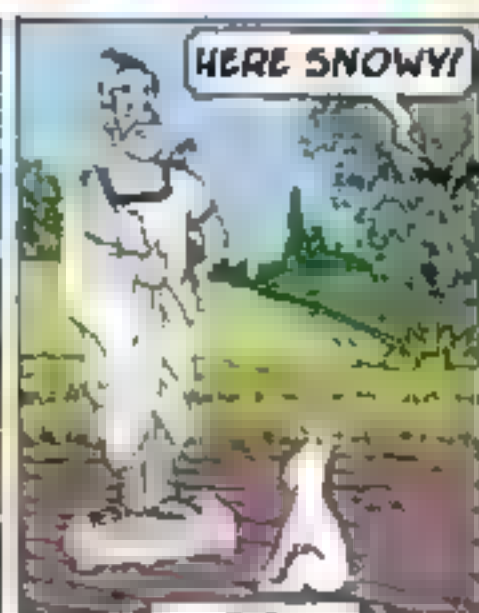
Wagg.



I've just given him the keys to the villa.



No, it's alright, it's free! I'm in a generous mood today!



HERE SNOWY!



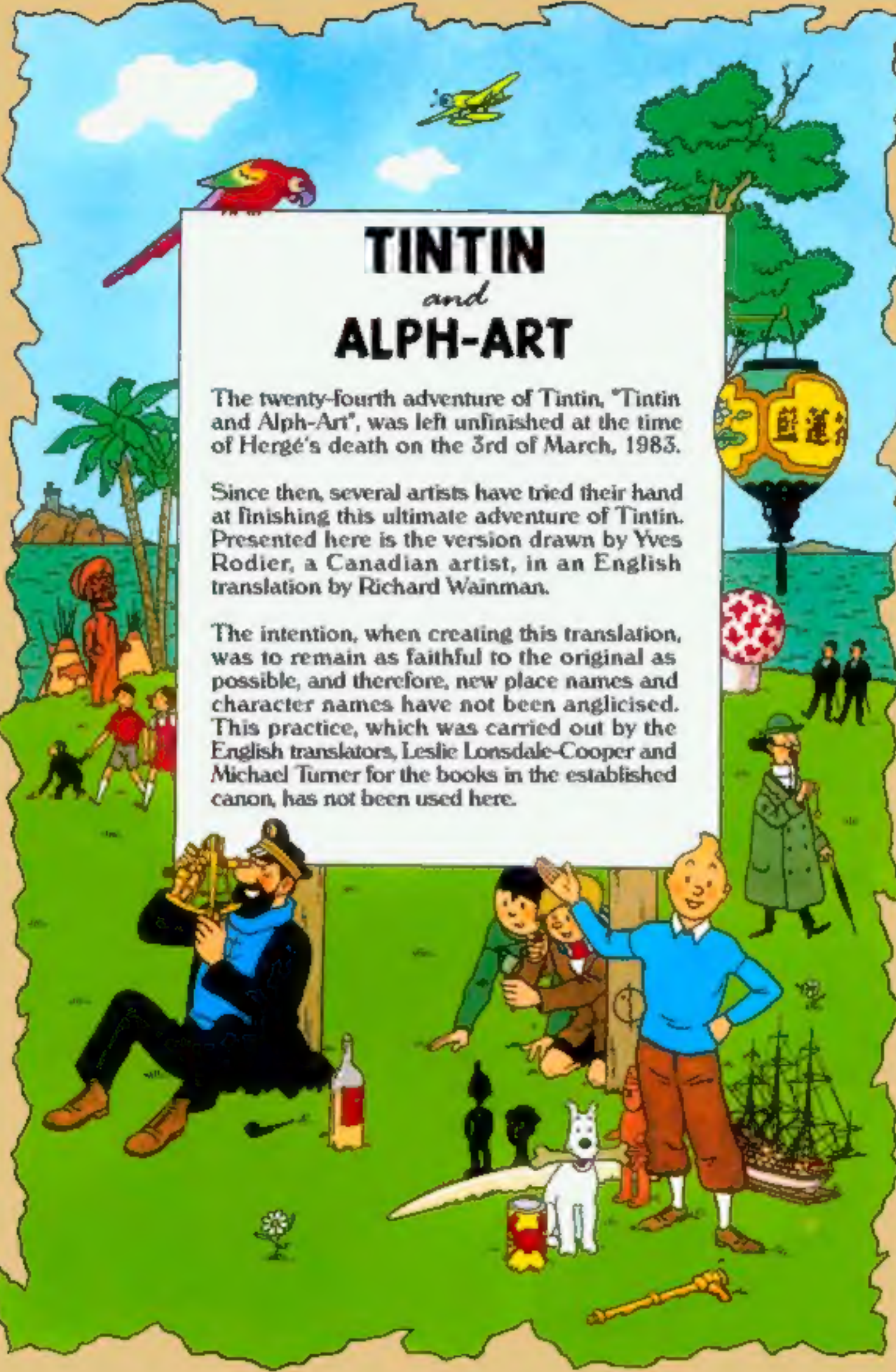












TINTIN and ALPH-ART

The twenty-fourth adventure of Tintin, "Tintin and Alph-Art", was left unfinished at the time of Hergé's death on the 3rd of March, 1983.

Since then, several artists have tried their hand at finishing this ultimate adventure of Tintin. Presented here is the version drawn by Yves Rodier, a Canadian artist, in an English translation by Richard Wainman.

The intention, when creating this translation, was to remain as faithful to the original as possible, and therefore, new place names and character names have not been anglicised. This practice, which was carried out by the English translators, Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper and Michael Turner for the books in the established canon, has not been used here.

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